

THE NAPA

Vol. XLIV] No. 32 -E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor.

NAPANEE, ONT., CANADA

NAPANEE. Rennie Block, **Madill Bros.** **NAPANEE.**

RAIN COATS and CRAVENETTES

Necessities at this particular season the famous Mandleberg Coat is one of style and beauty, absolutely showerproof, undimmed by exposure and wear, and will never spot or cockle. Fashion has been discreet in her decision regarding the style which is booked to dominate the season; the new arrivals this week of dust and shower coats are of beauty and elegance, in colors of dark grey, with belt and strappings and the new sleeve. Priestley's showerproof Cravenettes for Rain Coats and Shirt Waist Suits, being agents for the famous makers goods, we are showing an excellent range of patterns and colors.

Black Mervelleaux Silk Special 80c, and \$1.00 Yard.

Priestley's Showerproof Suitings and Cravenettes in fawn, light and dark grey, green, hair stripes, etc.....	\$1.00 to 2.00 yard.
Priestley's Sicilines for Shirt Waist Suits, in cream and all simple colors.....	50c. to \$1.50 yard.
Ladies' Golf Jackets, very appropriate for travelling, boat-ing, etc., cream, red, black, navy and green.....	\$1.00 to 3.50 each.
Children's and Ladies' Auto Caps in Cream and navy	50c and 75c each.
Ladies' Wrist Bags, the latest in tan and Black	\$1.00 and 1.50 each.
Children's and Ladies' Gloves in lisle, taffeta, and silk, Colors of Campaign, Grey, White, and Black....	15c to 75c a pair.
Ladies' Wrappers, an excellent range of colors and styles with good wide skirt.....	\$1.00 to 1.75 each.
Ladies' Corsets the Crompton, E. T., and B. and I. makes all styles in stock, and the prices range from	35c to \$2.50 a pair.

Saturday's Special List.

30 dozen only, Boys' Ribbed Cotton Hose, just the kind for the holidays, strong and stainless dye, the famous (McGill Brand) sizes 7 to 91

SELBY.

Farmers are busy with their hay which is a good crop. A number from here attended the twelfth at Napanee. Miss Irene Duke has returned home after visiting friends in Pleton. Mrs. Dean who has been so ill, we are glad to say, is better. A number from here have gone huckle-berrying back at the mountains. Visitors: Mrs. Cook, Rochester, N. Y., at G. Valleav's; Mrs. McKim, and daughter, Frankie, Newburg, at D. W. McKim's Mr. and Mrs. Hunt, Arden, at W. Hunt's; Miss B. Limbert, Colborne, at R. Paul's; Miss Lottie Robinson, Napanee, at L. Fitzpatrick's; Miss Sills, Napanee, at L. Ballance's.

PRESCRIPTIONS.

You can rest assured that when your prescription is filled at The Red Cross Drug Store you get "Just what the doctor orders."

T. B. WALLACE, Phm. B.
The Prescription Druggist.

LAPUM'S WEST.

We are experiencing the hottest weather so far, this summer. The hay crop in this section is unusually heavy. That means no football for a while, eh, boys? Messrs. Wright and Smith, of Westbrook, were visiting H. E. Bell on Sunday. Mrs. S. Saad, of Montreal, and brother, Mr. F. Boojady, of Napanee, were visiting at L. Brown's on Sunday. Mrs. F. Brown, who has been on the sick list for the past week, is much better. Ice cream is very popular lately, owing to the weather. Flossie and Nellie Clyde, of Odessa, are visiting their Grandparents, here for a few days.

Binding Twine, Paris Green, hay fork pulleys, hand rakes, machine oil, extra good
BOYLE & SON.

STRAITHCONA.

The farmers are busy outting their hay. It is a good crop, the best in years. Chas. Thomson has been on the sick list for a few days. A large number of our citizens attended the celebration at Napanee on the 12th. Mr. and Mrs. Robert Scott of Watertown, N. Y., are visiting relatives here. John T. Bowyer and Ed. Tompkins of Point Ann, spent Sunday with their families. Mrs. Boney, of New York, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Lott. Miles Silver has returned from the back country, where he spent a couple of weeks. Mr. and Mrs. Alister McLean, of Montreal, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Kelly. Chas. Thomson has been on the sick list for a few days. Miss Eva Lott is spending this week among the Thousand Islands. Alex. McGregor, of Marlbank, was calling on friends in this village last week. Wm. Foster and son left last week for Quebec where they have secured a position. Berry picking is the order of the day and numbers of people may be seen daily wending their way to the berry fields. They report a very large crop. Chas. Asseltine, of Peterborough, spent a few days last week visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Asseltine. Mrs. F. Files has removed to Newburgh, She will be missed very much in this

30 dozen only, Boys' Ribbed Cotton Hose, just the kind for the holidays, strong and stainless dye, the famous (McGill Brand), sizes 7 to 9½. Saturday, commencing at 9 a.m. 20c and 25c pair.

A quick sale for 2 hours from 9 a.m. to 11 a.m., our entire stock of Valenciennes, Torchon, Oriental Laces, Medallions, All Over Laces, Etc., Etc., for 2 hours only at 20 per Cent Off.

Ladies' Black Satana Underskirts with wide Skirt, deep frill, pleating etc. \$1.00 to 3.00 each. Out sizes \$1.50 and 2.00 each.

Table Linens, bleached and unbleached, 60 to 72 inches wide, 25c, 40c to \$1.50 a yard.

Table Napkins, 75c to \$6.00 a dozen.

CARPET AND HOUSE FURNISHING SECTION.

The Department of excellence and beauty. In this increasing and Household Section can be seen only the latest and newest Creations in Floor Coverings. Strict attention being paid to every detail makes this Department one of the foremost in this. Here will be found Carpets from the most fashioned centres. Curtains, Rugs, Draperies, Etc., Etc., of the latest designs.

STORE CLOSING ON FRIDAY AT 12:30.

NAPANEE'S MOST MODERN STORE.

Threshers Attention!
SOFT COAL
FOR SALE—
CHAS. STEVENS,
West Side Market.

THE - DOMINION - BANK
CAPITAL, Paid up \$3,000,000
RESERVE FUND \$3,500,000
UNDIVIDED PROFITS \$135,000
GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT
DEPOSITS OF \$1.00 AND UPWARDS RECEIVED.
INTEREST CREDITED THEREON HALF-YEARLY.
FARMERS SALE NOTES COLLECTED AND ADVANCES MADE THEREON.
T. S. HILL, Manager.
Napanee Branch

SUMMER TERM.
DURING JULY FOR
Teachers and Senior Students
Frontenac Business College
KINGSTON, ONT.

Accounting, Shorthand, Typewriting, Penmanship, etc. Write for particulars.
W. H. SHAW, T. N. STOCKDALE,
President. Principal.
Barrie and Clergy Sts.

D. R. C. C. NASH,
Dentist, Bath, Ont.
Graduate of Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario, and honor graduate of Toronto University.
ODESSA - Tuesdays, at Dominion Hotel.
STELLA - Thursdays, at J. Miller's residence.

W. G. WILSON,
BARRISTER,
Solicitor, Notary Public, Conveyancer, Etc.
P. O. Box 620. Telephone No. 83.
OFFICE - North Side Dundas Street, Napanee, Ont.

S. CASEY DENISON,
Will be pleased to have your trade in
Groceries, Provisions,
Flour, Feed, Salt, Straw,
Pressed Hay, Etc.
PRICES ALWAYS RIGHT.

SEASON OF 1905.
UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE THE
Str. REINDEER
WILL RUN AS FOLLOWS
LEAVE - Prinyer's Cove at 5.30 a.m. for Napanee and all way places. Leave Pictou at 8 a.m., Deseronto at 9.30, arriving in Napanee at 10.30, connecting with G.T.R. noon trains going East and West.
RETURNING - will leave Napanee at 1.30 p.m., connecting at Deseronto with Steamer "Varuna" for Belleville and Trenton. Leave Deseronto at 2.30 p.m., Pictou at 4.30 p.m. for down the bay.
This boat can be chartered for excursions on very reasonable terms.
For further information apply to
JAS. COLLIER, Captain.

Gas and Gasoline stoves.
MADOLE & WILSON.

FARM FOR SALE—First class farm in the first concession Tyendinaga, lot No. 29 containing 103 acres. Good brick house, frame barn, shed and drive house, orchard, two good wells, well fenced and well cultivated, about five acres of soft wood and cedar. The farm is situated within five miles of Deseronto, one-half mile from Marysville station and post office and convenient to church and school. Apply on premises.
MICHAEL FARRELL.

Lake Ontario & Bay of Quinte Steamboat Co. LIMITED.
ROCHESTER AND 1000 ISLANDS
STR. NORTH KING leaves Deseronto on Sundays at 4.55 a.m. for Pictou and 1000 Islands, calling at Gananoque and Alexandria Bay. Returning leaves at 9.55 for Rochester, N. Y.
BAY OF QUINTE ROUTE
STR. ALETHA leaves Deseronto at 7.30 a.m. on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays for Pictou and intermediate Bay of Quinte ports. Returning leaves Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 8.45 p.m. for Belleville.
Tickets and full information from
E. E. HORSEY, J. L. BOYES,
Traffic Manager. Agent.
Kingston. Napanee.

Albert College Belleville, ONT.
Business School founded 1877.
Practical and thorough. Five complete courses. Many graduates occupying important places as book-keepers and shorthand reporters.
\$37.00 pays board, room and tuition, electric light, use of gymnasium and baths, all but books laundry, etc., for 10 weeks—longer time at same rate. Special reduction to ministers, or to two or more entering at same time from same place. A specialist in book-keeping, who is also an expert penman, and a specialist in shorthand in constant attendance. The teachers in the literary department also assist in the work. The high character of the College is a guarantee of thoroughness. New Commercial Hall one of the finest in Ontario.
Catalogue with specimen of penmanship FREE.
PRINCIPAL DYER, D. D.,
Belleville, Ont.

They report a very large crop.
Chas. Assestine, of Peterborough, spent a few days last week visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Assestine.
Mrs. F. Files has removed to Newburgh. She will be missed very much in this village.
Mrs. Grant, of Watertown left for home on Saturday last after spending a few weeks visiting her sister, Mrs. George Pybus.
Joseph Morgan, of Marlbank was in the village on business one day last week.
George Connors has secured a situation in Marlbank and left for that place on Thursday last.
Pure Manila Horse Fork Rope, Trip Rope and Pulleys.
MADOLE & WILSON.

NEWBURGH.
On Thursday evening of last week the return game of baseball between the Camden East and Newburgh teams was played on S. J. Yeoman's field, the visitors winning by 8-3. Owing to the darkness only six innings were played. Barring the second innings it was a close and interesting game. In that innings the first two Camden East men were easy outs. Then the fireworks commenced. The visitors fell on Dunn's offerings for ten hits, which netted seven runs. While there were a few pieces of rank fielding during this exhibition, the hits that made most of the runs were long drives to the outfield, out of the fielder's reach. The visitors hit the ball when hits meant runs, a feat the locals could not accomplish. The home boys did not score until the third, when Dunn made two bases on three strikes went to third, on Moore's drive to right and scored on Earl Shorey's out at the initial sack. No more runs came until the sixth, when the locals scored two by a batting rally, which unfortunately was short-lived. W. B. Dunn, latched for the locals and was quite effective after the second innings. Roy Smith was in the box for the visitors and kept the hits well scattered. The features of the game were, two catches, one by Salisbury, of the visitors, who made a nice running catch, and the other by Sutton, of the locals, who, by running back of second, made a nice catch in the semi-darkness. The Newburgh team was: Moore, c.; Dunn, p.; Shortis, lb; Sutton, 2b.; Loucks, s.s.; Hubert Ryan, 3b; Harold Ryan, r.f.; McNeil, c.f.; E. Shorey, l.f.
Hugh Rogers and wife, Toronto, are visiting at William Sutton's.
G. H. Hinch, Belleville, was in town on Friday.
Mrs. Holgate and children, Chicago, and Miss Louise Burdette, New York, are visiting their mother Mrs. Burdette.
There is a prospect of the drug store changing hands.
Mrs. Charles Callery and children, Canifton, spent Friday at P. D. Shorey's.
Harold Ryan was in Kingston on Friday.
Miss Eva Shorey took in the excursion to from Napanee to Twelve O'clock Point on Friday.
William Houston, Black Rock, N. Y., is visiting Mrs. George Madden.
Mr. Ryan and Mr. Black, Napanee, spent a few days last week fishing at Bass Lake.
Three granolithic crossings have been put in on Main street during last week.
The crop of hay in this section is one of the largest in years.
A large number from the village took in the glorious Twelfth at Napanee on Wednesday.
Miss Effie Welbanks, Springbrook, and Miss Frances Welbanks, Prince Edward county, are spending their holidays at their home here.
Fred Mears left on Wednesday for a visit to Toronto and other points west.

The Napanee Express
—AND—
The Weekly Globe
75c.
Till End of 1905.

NEE EXPRESS.

\$1 per Year in advance: \$1.50 if not so paid.

DA-FRIDAY, JULY 21st, 1905

Dr. Vrooman, Napanee, was in town on Wednesday in consultation with Dr. Beeman.

Bert Paul is visiting his uncle at Desmond.

Miss Pearl Nesbitt was successful in her recent musical examinations.

The trustees board of the Methodist church received another application for the position of organist, last week, from a young lady who apparently did know that an organist had been engaged.

Miss Sarah Fullerton died after a week's illness. The late Miss Fullerton had been ill for some time, but still was able to be out. About a week ago she became worse and death ended her sufferings early yesterday morning. Deceased was quiet, unassuming in manner, beloved and respected by all who knew her. She leaves three brothers, Joseph, this village, and Alfred and William, Brockville, and one sister, Mrs. Gibson of this village. The funeral service took place on Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

The results of the entrance examinations held here were announced yesterday. Of sixty-six candidates writing at Newburg, fifty-six were successful. Ten of these were from our public school.

F. D. Moore and W. B. Dunn, helped Yarker baseball team bump the Kingston nine on Saturday.

Mrs. Charles Moore is ill with an injured limb.

A little daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Reastu Storey on Sunday morning. Percy Nesbitt and Percy Patterson left on Saturday morning for Alexandria Bay, N.Y., where they have secured a position with R. B. Heather.

We are sorry to say that little Jean Paul is no better.

Mrs. Hooper, Napanee, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. George B. Thompson.

A number from here attended the re-opening services in Camden Presbyterian church on Sunday.

Herbert McKim is home on a visit to his mother.

Repairs.

All kinds of sections and heads for mowers, reapers and binders, knives in stock, also sole agent for X X X Engine oil for machines. It is the best and cheapest, at GREY LION HARDWARE.

CENTREVILLE.

Farmers have about completed haying, it was an abundant crop. Fall grain and barley is now about fit to harvest.

The large barn and outbuildings, of Geo. Clancy, situated just outside the village here, together with whole contents were consumed by fire, on Tuesday morning July 11th, cause unknown, supposed to be traps.

E. W. Lochead has removed to the new farm recently purchased by him, the property of the late S. Doupe, and W. Paul has taken possession of the one vacated by Mr. Lochead.

The majority from this part took in the R. C. Picnic, at Chippewa, on Wednesday. The mason work on the new hall is progressing favorably.

A. N. Lapum is repairing his barn. Berries are reported to be a plentiful crop.

Private Matters Made Public.

MR. FRED. L. HOOPER,
(Druggist) Napanee, Ont.

Dear Sir,— I enclose you herewith postal note for thirty cents, for which please send me, by early mail to Chatham, N. B., two bottles of your "Climax Corn Cure" Yours, &c,
R. A. F.

F. W. SMITH,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Strictly Private and Confidential.
Smith's Jewellery Store,
Napanee.

30-3-m

ENTRANCE EXAMINATION.

List of successful Candidates at recent Entrance Examinations.

BATH.

Annie Asselstine,
Florence Barley,
Anna Glenn,
Irene Lawrence,
Marion Magee,
Estell Moon,
Evelyn Rababjotte,
Ethel Thompson,
Earle Buck,
Royal Gibson,
Harry Mott,
James Redden,
Henry Willard.

NAPANEE.

Maggie Armstrong,
Florence Baldwin,
Irene Briggs,
Pearl Outhill,
Estella Douglas,
Jean Gibson,
Florence Gould,
Annie Hooper,
Lottie Keech,
Hazel Leonard,
Edith Morden,
Zeliah Parks,
Grace Richardson,
Maude Richmond,
Lucy Scott,
Alma Storms,
Evelyn Vandervoort,
Gerald Anderson,
Wilbur Booth,
Ross Card,
Roland Duke,
Walter Emalie,
Stanley Henderson,
Percy Laidley,
Arthur McLeod,
Fred Milling,
Joseph Murphy,
Ray Perry,
Beverly Simpson,
Clarence Wartman,
Frank Williams,
Hester Gibbard.

The following have also passed, but have not been reported by their teachers as having completed Part I.

Percy Brooks, James Henderson.

NEWBURGH.

Maggie Anderson,
Jennie Boice,
Willmot Breault,
Claude Brethern,
Arthur Rose,
Ethel Robinson,
Ruby LeRoy,
W. G. Robinson,
Geo. Stevenson,
Robert Smith,
Leighton Shorey,
Pansy Spafford,
Geneva Spafford,
Geo Skinner,
Genevieve Tavor,
Robert Valentine,
Cora Vanest,
Melman Shea,
Mamie Wallbridge,
Beatrice Watson,
John Warner,
Evelena Wazar,
John Wilson,
Nellie Huffman,
Roy Hamilton,
Stephen McDonald.

Cleo Parrott,
Hazel Price,
Everet Rombough,
Claia Brunein,
Morley Conway,
Dank Clancy,
Edna Clancy,
Gertrude Dunn,
Fredie Dunn,
Ross Dougan,
Shelley Denyes,
Fred Deare,
Addie Dawson,
William Davy,
Bessie Edgar,
Bruce Fairburn,
Ford Finkle,
Nettie Foster,
Lillian Foster,
Helena Gallagher,
Earl Galbraith,
Margaret Gordon,
Rose Hogle,
Herbert Hodge,
Daniel Kehoe,
Earle Martin,
Maggie Martin.

PURE PARIS GREEN Kills the Bugs
and does not hurt the potato plants.

WE HAVE THE BEST.

We have a table of FANCY GLASSWARE, ETC, which we are not going to keep in stock. It is selling at less than half price.

COME AND SEE IT.

J. P. LAWRASON & CO.

Successors to J. J. Perry.

DRUGGISTS.

DRY MILLWOOD FOR SALE

Also Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Salt and Portland Cement.

COAL FOR Stoves, Furnaces and Grates, Steam Purposes and Blacksmiths' use.

The Rathbun Co. R. B. SHIPMAN, Agent.

NEWS IN GENERAL.

William Wilkinson, a young farm hand, committed suicide at Peterborough.

An outbreak of bubonic plague is suspected on a British steamer in New York harbor.

It is rumored that Hon. George W. Ross will be the first lieutenant-governor of Alberta.

Mr. A. B. Aylesworth, K. C., is spoken of as a probable successor of the present Minister of Justice.

An inmate of the Longue Point Asylum, who attacked a keeper was choked to death by another patient.

Mr. Daniel Sheppard, a well-known barrister of Gananoque, committed suicide under painful circumstances.

The British naval squadron, under command of Prince Louis of Battenburg, will arrive at Quebec on August 10.

The Gananoque Harness Company's warehouse at Gananoque collapsed, the front wall falling on the street.

A Minnesota girl is charged with sending a poisoned orange to a woman whom she thought was a rival in a young man's affections.

Percy Van Vlack, aged six, who lives on the Deseronto road, had his right arm broken Thursday of last week by a barrel falling off a wagon on him.

Finding an old love letter to his wife from a some time admirer, Charles Reynolds, New York, in a fit of jealousy, shot his bride of six weeks, at Texarkana, Tex.

Changes in the Cabinet may be looked for about September 1st. They are said to involve the retirement of Mr. Fitzpatrick, Sir Richard Cartwright and Mr. Scott.

Mr. Ira Chadsey, a well-to-do Prince Edward county farmer, seventy years of age, near Wellington, committed suicide while in a temporary fit of insanity, by burning himself and barn.

FARM FOR SALE—The splendid 100 acre farm, formerly occupied by the late Robert Fee, and being the south half of lot No. 28 in the 1st concession of the township of Camden, in the County of Leunox and Addington. This farm is situated about 12 mile from the village of Camden East. Upon the farm is a good dwelling and ample and substantial barns and stables. There is wood upon the premises, and it is well fenced and watered. The Napanee River also runs through the farm a few rods from the barn. The place is free from foul seed. Possession given in the fall. For further particulars apply to Donald Fee, upon the premises, or to Camden East P.O., or to HETHINGTON, WARNER, & GRANGE, Barristers, Napanee. 26-1-f.



BINDER TWINE.

REDUCTION IN PRICE.

UNTIL further notice Binder Twine will be sold at the Kingston Penitentiary to farmers, in such quantities as may be desired, for cash at the following prices:—
"Pure Manila" (650 feet to the lb.) 11½c
"Mixed Manila" (650 " " " " " 10½c
"Pure New Zealand" (450 " " " " " 9c.

Per pound less on ton lots.
All f.o.b. Kingston.
Address all communications, with remittances, to John M. Platt, Warden Penitentiary Kingston, Ontario.

J. M. PLATT, Warden.
Kingston, July 3, 1905. 30-c.



SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tenders for Supplying Coal for the Dominion Buildings" will be received at this office until Tuesday, August 2, 1905, inclusively, for the supply of coal for the Public Buildings throughout the Dominion.

Combined specifications and form of tender can be obtained on application at this office. Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed form supplied, and signed with their actual signatures.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank, made payable to the order of the undersigned.

al note for thirty cents, for which please send me, by early mail to Chatham, N. B., two bottles of your "Climax Corn Cure" Yours, &c., R. A. F. Chatham, N. B. "General Delivery"

Note—The above is one of the many practical testimonies to the merits of Climax Corn Cure, received by us. Price 15 cents. Sold only at The Medial Hall, Fred L. Hooper.

COLEBROOK

Many of the farmers are busy in their hay and report a heavy crop.

The lawn social given by the Ladies Aid on Friday eve was a decided success. Yarker brass band was present and gave some excellent selections. Proceeds \$47. Everything A.I.

Before marching to the church on Sunday 6th the Orangemen contributed nearly \$6 to assist in repairing the church. There was a fine turnout, and an excellent sermon was delivered by Rev. E. Farnsworth.

Thos. Furrs paid a flying visit to Toronto last week on business.

Mr. Fletcher Huffman who is home from Mountain Grove for the vacation is spending a few days with friends near Newburgh.

Miss Hannah of Desmond is the guest of Miss Clara Benn.

Miss Helen Wartman has gone to visit friends in Belleville for a few weeks.

Mr. Jas. Boyce and wife were the guests of Mr. Dennis Boyce of Belleville on July 12th.

Mr. Levi Brown and T. Furrs were over to Sydenham recently and caught nearly 200 of the finnies.

On Thursday eve of last week Mr. John A. Bell was elected Supt. of our Sabbath School. A picnic is talked of to take place in the near future.

Those who did not attend the League on Monday eve missed a treat.

Miss Baker of Moscow is the guest of Miss Florence Ward.

Mr. Chas. Jackson of Sydenham was the guest of Miss Edna Walker on Sunday.

Mrs. I. Lake was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. A. Galbraith last week.

Mrs. E. J. Cambridge is spending a few weeks with friends in Colebrook.

The Burmese Mile.

The Burmese mile, which is equal to two English miles, is described by a word meaning "to sit," being the distance that a man walks before he considers it necessary to sit down.

Holding His Own.

"How are you getting on with your writing for the magazines?"

"Just holding my own. They send me back as much as I send them."

It is only the spirit of rebellion that craves for happiness in this life.—Ibsen.



Bound By A Ring Is The Troth that Is Plighted.

When two hearts have found their unity. We have engagement rings that will make your lady love's eyes sparkle with joy. And what's more, if it is a wedding ring, we can satisfy you and sell you a license thus keeping the whole matter "strictly private and confidential"—Our motto.

F. CHINNECK'S
 Issuer of Marriage Licenses.
 Next Royal Hotel, Napanee.

John Warner, Margaret Gordon, Ross Hogle, Herbert Hodge, Daniel Kehoe, Earle Martin, Minnie Milligan, B. Pomeroy, Violet Perry.

TAMWORTH.

Edna Adams, Lillian Black, Earl Bell, Flonzie Bell, Blanche Cox, Gertrude Close, Mary Carroll, Nita Carscadden, Lela Dopking, Irene Dowling, Aleta Donovan, Lulu Hagerty, Michael Lynch, Kathleen Kearns, John Lynch, Lela Johnston, Bryne Murphy, James Milligan, Sarah O'Neil, Nora Phalen, Fred Palmateer, Cora Reid, Jessie Richardson, Maggie Stinson, Estella Thompson, Helen Way, Anna Way, Florence Wagar.

Bug Death kills Bug, prevents blight and increases the yield.
MADOLE & WILSON.

F. Chinneck is now an issuer of Marriage Licenses, and can fit you out with ring and papers, all of which will be strictly confidential.
F. CHINNECK'S Jewelry Store.

FIRE AT YARKER.

Yarker came near having a serious time Wednesday afternoon. A traction engine, trying to climb the steep hill passing the Hornerite church, piled on more wood, and took off the hood that kept the sparks down and the result was that several sparks alighted on the roof of the church, and set it on fire. This was just at the time the trains were at the junction, and the volume of smoke issuing from the roof was first noticed by the engineer, who blew a fierce whistle, and assembled the bucket brigade. The church contents from below were removed, but the ladies of the church lost a lot of clothing upstairs. There is no insurance, and the church people had only recently made many improvements. The villagers had to work very hard to save the school house, and other adjacent property, and in spite of their efforts several other places were seen to issue smoke, and it was not long before a couple of houses near together were in flames across the river. Fortunately for the village these last two were on the outskirts, and the breeze was away from the village which, with the hard work of the volunteers was all that saved it from destruction.

It is but another lesson of the neglect of villages to provide any kind of fire protection. A good ladder and a few pails of water applied when first seen would have saved the church. Yarker, like Sydenham lies under high hills, with abundance of water close by, and a reservoir served by a windmill, would afford not only ample fire protection, but could become a water-works service to the villagers. Not even a strong hook and cable is to be found in any of these villages to pull down a half-burnt building.

A later reports say that B. S. O'Laughlin's new residence, and Mrs. Babcock's residence were on fire, but were promptly extinguished. But the worst was to come; far away across the river, far from the scene of the fire, sparks ignited the barn of Henry Walker. It was soon a mass of flames; the danger to the school house being past, all ran to the new scene of action, when the furniture from H. Walker's and R. Curi's residences was hurriedly carried out, for they, too, were prey to the flames. By dint of hard work the homes of Wm. Carroll and Jeremiah Gilligan were saved, also Oray Lee's barn. R. Curi had no insurance, and there was no insurance on the church. The house where H. Walker lived was owned by Capt. Montgomery, Kingston. R. Curi's residence was built last year.

Fishing Tackle.
 All kinds kept in stock. Poles, reels, lines, hooks, spoons, phantom minnows, all sizes, and cheap, at **GREY LION HARDWARE.**

Harvest Tools and machine Sections.
MADOLE & WILSON.

CASTORIA.
 Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Plitcher*
 The Kind You Have Always Bought

Mr. Ira Chadsey, a well-to-do Prince Edward county farmer, seventy years of age, near Wellington, committed suicide while in a temporary fit of insanity, by burning himself and barn.

A very tragic affair occurred Sunday morning near Wellington, when Mr. Ira Chadsey, a farmer who resided just above the village was found cremated in a barn in the rear of his farm. He left a letter saying he intended setting fire to the barn and then shooting himself in the head. He has been slightly demented for a couple of years past.

Word comes from Belleville that the family of Byron Lott, of West Hastings bogus ballot box fame, are in regular communication with him, and that he longs to return. He is working for a lumber company somewhere in the Western States. Phil Lott, who revealed the plot to the authorities, is still in Hastings, but is the victim of a systematic boycott.

Watertown police are entertaining Christina Marshall, and her two children, girls of tender years, on serious charges. The mother is alleged to have received stolen goods, and the elder girl to have done the stealing. The mother says she did not know the girl was stealing, and telegraphed to Canada for money to settle the bills. The people are Canadians.

A young man named Fredericks met with a very painful accident, while at work in the Old Homestead Canning factory, Picton, on Friday night last. He had slipped the belt off the pea feeder and was readjusting the machinery, when another workman, not noticing him at work, slipped the belt on, setting the machinery into motion. Fredericks' arm was caught in the cog-wheel and wrenched off just below the elbow.

The Dominion government has increased the salary of the premier from \$8,000 to \$12,000 a year, and the leader of the opposition will get \$5,000. Members of Parliament will get \$2,500, instead of \$1,500, as formerly, and Privy councillors who have served the full five years as cabinet ministers will be entitled to a life annuity equal to one half this official salary. The chief justice is to receive \$10,000 a year and the other judges in proportion.

Screen Doors and Windows. Handsome design.
MADOLE & WILSON.

DALTON'S
 —For all kinds of—
FURNITURE

Exerything new and up-to-date.

We have had our third shipment of Baby Carriages and Go-Carts.

A carriage with automobile gear, rubber tires, well upholstered and a good parasol..... **for \$11.00**

We also have **SEWING MACHINES** which we sell right for Cash, or on easy terms to suit the buyer and a **guarantee of ten years with each machine.**

Try us once and you will call again.

W. J. DALGLISH,
MANAGER

can be obtained on application at this office. Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed form supplied, and signed with their actual signatures.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank, made payable to the order of the Honorable the Minister of Public Works, equal to ten per cent. of the tender, which will be forfeited if the party tendering declines to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or if he failed to complete the work contracted for. If the tenderer be not accepted the cheque will be returned.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,
FRED GELINAS,
 Secretary,
 Department of Public Works,
 Ottawa, June 25, 1905.

Newspapers inserting this advertisement without authority from the department will not be paid for it.

THE LATEST TRIUMPH IN EYE GLASSES

The STA-ZON is the latest eyeglass success. We recommend them for comfort, security, durability and neatness. We measure the defect in your vision and exactly neutralize it with lenses.

H. E. Smith

Beekeepers' Supplies, Sections, Section and Foundation Comb.
MADOLE & WILSON.

It Takes Less "SALADA"

Ceylon Tea to make a satisfactory infusion
than any other tea on the continent.

BLACK, MIXED or GREEN.

Sold only in Lead Packets. 40c, 50c, 60c. By all grocers.
Highest Award St. Louis, 1904.

OYAMA, THE SILENT.

Commander of Japanese Army
Who Wastes No Words.

In Moscow Military Hospital at present are 150 wounded Japanese soldiers, nearly all of whom fell into Russian hands during the early stage of the battle of Mukden.

A correspondent who has interviewed one through the medium of an interpreter obtained the following information about Field Marshal Oyama:

"Unlike General Kuroki, who always speaks encouragingly to his officers before a battle, our Commander-in-Chief says nothing. Nor does he say much after a victory. At the battle of the Shaho a despatch rider named Hiroto did a brave act which was contrary to the instructions he received. The Field Marshal sent for him, questioned him, and sent him away without praise or blame. Hiroto thought the Commander-in-Chief's silence meant that he was about to order some punishment and killed himself with his bayonet. Almost before he was dead a staff officer rode up with a hundred yen in money, which Marshal Oyama had sent the suicide in reward for his courage. The reward arrived too late.

"At the battle of Liaoyang the Marshal was slightly wounded in the left arm. He said nothing about it, and all the soldiers who knew also kept silence, fearing that if they spoke the news would spread in an exaggerated form and cause depression in the army.

"The Field Marshal is the most religious man in the whole army, and often complained that many officers when learning European methods also acquired European tendencies to unbelief. He believes in all the Japanese gods, and has a temple at his house in Tokio."

ANXIOUS MOTHERS.

The summer months are a bad time for little ones and an anxious time for mothers. Stomach and bowel troubles come quickly during the hot weather, and almost before the mother realizes that there is danger the little one may be beyond aid. In every home at this season there should be kept a box of Baby's Own Tablets, and at the first symptom of illness they should be given. They promptly cure cholera infantum, diarrhoea and stomach troubles, and are just the thing a mother needs at this time to keep her children well. Mrs. Frank Moore, Brookfield, N.S., says: "I always keep Baby's Own Tablets on hand in case of emergency. I do not know any other medicine that can equal them in cases of stomach or bowel troubles. And this medicine is absolutely safe—it is sold under a guarantee to contain no opiate or harmful drug." You can get the Tablets from your medicine dealer or by mail at 25 cents a box by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

EMPEROR OF GERMANY

KAISER WILLIAM IS POVERTY
STRUCK.

Spite of Four Millions a Year He
Has Difficulty in Making
Ends Meet.

It is a popular delusion that the German Emperor is a very rich man. Inasmuch as the matter of money and of wealth is purely relative of the Kaiser should be placed in financial comparison and competition with some of the Kings of Europe, or some of the American captains of industry, he would be called a poor man, for he has the greatest difficulty in making both ends meet. It is true that he has an annual income of approximately \$5,000,000, but it should be remembered that he has tastes luxuriant and expensive as well as unique. People generally imagine that he receives a salary in his capacity as German Emperor. As a matter of fact Emperor William does not receive one farthing in his capacity as German Emperor, but fulfills the duties of this honorary position free of charge to the Federation of German States. The Kaiser draws his income, first as King of Prussia and second as private land owner.

NECESSARY ECONOMIES.

Many of the races regarding the poverty of the Emperor's resources were brought to light in connection with the recent marriage of the Crown Prince. In some respects in connection with this wedding, which one would have supposed would have been made one of the wonders of modern Germany, the strictest economies were practiced. And these economies were matters of necessity. Fortunately the Crown Prince married a woman with money—not always the case where marriage of State are sometimes brought about and when questions of geography and race and rank figure for more than the actual cash. It is estimated that the bride of the Crown Prince brought to the family a nice little nest egg of \$20,000,000—certainly enough to set any ordinary family up in housekeeping. And this addition to the income of the reigning family of Prussia, it may be observed in passing, was doubly welcome to the Kaiser, who has been hard-pressed for funds during the past year.

AS KING OF PRUSSIA.

Though Emperor William receives no income as German Emperor his income as King of Prussia amounts to about \$4,000,000 per annum. The Emperor of Russia receives an annual allowance of approximately \$5,000,000, and the Emperor of Austria an annual allowance of more than \$4,000,000. Both of these monarchs receive additional allowances for certain definite purposes, and both of them own vast landed estates far superior in acreage to the German Emperor's possessions. The Sultan of Turkey receives an annual allowance of \$10,000,000, and the

THE HEIR OF SANTLEIGH

OR
THE STEWARD'S SON

CHAPTER VII.

Cyril Burne stood looking after Norah and the earl for some moments, then he went back to his easel. But he could not work. The beauty of the scene which he had so revelled in a short time ago had mysteriously died; the sun was still shining, the trees still in their summer beauty, but the joyous light had somehow disappeared at the moment Norah had passed from sight.

He sat and gazed absently at the sketch, but he saw not it, but the lovely face, with its expressive eyes and the wealth of golden-brown hair. He had been smitten by her beauty on the preceding afternoon, but now that he had talked with her, basked in her smile, watched the thousand expressions that flashed in the lovely eyes and seemed to dance on the sweet lips, his admiration had grown into—what? That aching in the heart, a craving to see more of her, to hear her, to be near her, which we call love.

His face grew pale in the intensity of his thoughts, and unconsciously he murmured:

"Lord Arrowdale's daughter, and I—am a poor painter! And it was she whom I heard last night! I knew it! Lord Arrowdale's daughter! Will he be angry with her for staying to talk with me? For letting me paint her? Perhaps he will tell her that she sinned against the fetishes, Conventionality and Propriety—will forbid her to recognize me when she sees me again. And I must see her! I must! I must! Norah! I never thought the name so beautiful before! Oh, Jack, Jack, you didn't call me a fool last night, but I deserved that you should! Norah!"

He murmured the name as if it were the sweetest music in his ears; then he looked at her figure in the sketch and, as if it cost him a tremendous effort, he gently and softly drew the wet brush over it and effaced it.

"I stole that," he murmured. "It was not fair. It was sacrilege! But some day—"

He broke off suddenly, becoming conscious that he was not alone. At the right of him among the trees flickered a patch of pink. It was a woman's dress. He looked at it with some surprise, and saw a tall, slim girl, with black hair and dark, melting eyes, which were fixed on something in the distance. She had not seen him, and he had sat too motionless and quiet for her to have heard him. He wondered vaguely what she was looking at until he saw a waiting, impatient look.

A lover has no eyes for any other woman than the mistress of his heart, but Cyril Burne was an artist and he noticed that the girl was more than pretty, and he watched her as she stood tapping her small foot on the ground and plucking at the cheap but neat lace on her dress—watched her absent-mindedly.

Suddenly she turned her head, as one instinctively does when one is watched, her dark face flushed and she made a movement as if to conceal herself behind the trees, but as Cyril mechanically raised his hat she stepped forward and stood looking at him half-shyly, half-defiantly.

"It is very warm," said Cyril, for the sake of saying something, wondering whether she was a servant,

say, "as you tried to make me out."

"I hear that you are staying at the rooms at The Chequers?"

"Yes," said Cyril, "and very jolly little rooms they are."

"Yes. I am living in a small cottage in the lane close by; any one will show it to you. Perhaps if you are not more profitably or pleasantly engaged you will come in and smoke a cigar with me this evening?"

He gave the invitation almost in the same tone as that in which he had offered his apology, and Cyril would have liked to have declined, but, thinking it would seem ungracious, he accepted at once.

"I shall be very pleased," he replied.

"Very well, then," said Guildford Berton.

"I am going to the Court," he said slowly, "and shall see the earl. I am sure that he will permit me to convey to you his permission to go about the estate."

"Thanks very much," said Cyril. "It's a very good of you. But I saw the earl this afternoon and he was kind enough to make me free of the place."

"You saw the earl? I'm very glad. Then—this evening?"

"Yes, about nine o'clock, if that's not too early," and Guildford Berton rode off slowly in the direction of the Court.

Some feeling that he could not explain caused Cyril to glance back after he had gone a few hundred yards, and he did so in time to see the pink dress flit close up beside the black horse. It was there only a moment, for Cyril saw, or fancied he saw, Guildford Berton raise his hand with a warning gesture and Becca disappeared again.

CHAPTER VIII.

Cyril worked at his sketch all the afternoon with a keener delight than he had ever before experienced; for, though he had painted out Norah's figure, the picture was so closely connected with her that her presence actually seemed to be in the room as he painted, and he paused now and again to lean back and recall the morning, which she had made so delicious a time for him. Then, when he had finished his dinner—a simple affair of chops and a tart, but which he enjoyed with the zest which youth and a good appetite alone can give—he lit a pipe and bethought himself of Mr. Guildford Berton's invitation.

If Cyril had followed his own inclination he would have avoided any further acquaintance with the gentleman who could be offensive one hour and conciliatory the next; but he had accepted and intended going, though there was something about Guildford Berton which repelled Cyril. For one thing, he did not like a man whose eyes so continually sought the ground instead of those of his fellowmen; and there was a certain turn of the lips and the chin which offended Cyril's artistic sense. Had the face been positively ugly he would have forgiven it, but it was the expression which marred it and of which he complained to himself.

Just before nine he put on his hat and started in search of the cottage. Following Mrs. Brown's directions,

ROTHSCHILD'S SANITARIUM.

Left Fortune to Found New Institution in Vienna.

Baron Nathaniel Rothschild, whose death was announced a few days ago, has left the sum of \$4,250,000 to found a sanitarium on the latest scientific lines for persons suffering from nervous diseases. This sanitarium will be erected in the neighborhood of Vienna for the benefit of persons suffering from nervous ailments other than epilepsy, insanity and incurable spinal disorder.

The late baron was subject during the greater part of his lifetime to a peculiar form of nervous complaint. It was this disease which induced him to spend his winters in the desert, far away from all society except that of his beloved Arabs.

His sympathy for sufferers like himself led him to make this magnificent bequest. In addition to this he left a sum of \$300,000 for general charitable purposes.

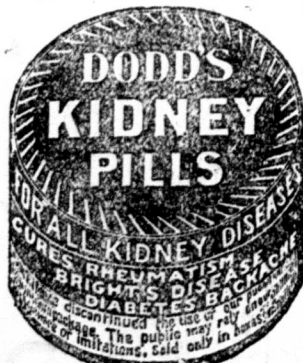
His famous gardens at Hohenwarthe he bequeathed to his nephew Alphonse. The remainder of his property goes to his brother Albert.

As soon as Baron Rothschild's bequests to charity were known crowds of poor besieged the estateholder's office, hoping for an immediate share. They were, however, disappointed.

HIGH COLLAR EVILS.

May be Cause of Some of Humanity's Troubles.

We have a strong impression, says the British Medical Journal, that the average height of the masculine neck is greater now than it used to be. Has the long neck produced the high collar, or has the neck adapted itself to the new environment of the high collar? It is not within our province to discuss the high collar in its aesthetic aspects. From the sanitary point of view it may perhaps be allowed the merit of serving as a protection to the throat. If we are to believe Dr. P. B. Redaker, of St. Louis, however, the high collar may be a source of unpleasant symptoms—such as a choking sensation, increased rapidity of the heart's action, followed by retardation, a sinking feeling over the precardial region, nausea, vomiting, listlessness and depression—from pressure on the pneumogastric nerve. Dr. Redaker has seen such symptoms in book-keepers, writers, professional men, and others whose callings require constant stooping and bending of the neck. The Journal thinks that he scarcely makes out his case, but the evidence which he brings forward may perhaps be considered sufficient in certain aggravated cases of high collar to warrant some prima-facie suspicion that it is an agent of mischief.



Sultan of Turkey receives an annual allowance of \$10,000,000, and the King of Italy draws over \$3,000,000 per annum, while the incomes of several monarchs of smaller States are nearly as large as that of the King of Prussia. The amount of \$4,000,000 granted annually to the German Emperor in his capacity of King of Prussia is not taken from revenues from State dominions which were formerly the private property of the Prussian royal house. Crown lands were handed over to the State, and in return the State pays a fixed annual income to the monarch.

BIGGEST LAND OWNER.

The Kaiser owns 83 landed estates, comprising a total of 250,000 acres. He is the greatest land owner in Germany, and his possessions far exceed those of the three land owners whose estates rank next to his own in acreage. These are the Prince of Plesse, who owns 125,000 acres, the Duke of Ujest, who owns 100,000 acres, and the Duke of Ratibon, whose estate is much smaller. Some of the land of the Kaiser's estates is rented to farmers, but the Emperor carries on business on his own account in several parts of the country. The Kaiser's workmen are all paid abnormally high wages, and all his employees receive liberal pensions in their old age or in case of sickness. He also provides liberally for their widows and their children out of his private purse. All these payments consume a large proportion of the profits, so that the Emperor's income from his estates is comparatively small. Practically speaking, therefore, the German Emperor is obliged to live on his royal income of \$1,000,000 per annum, which is altogether insufficient for his requirements. Though the Kaiser has many eccentricities he really has few personal extravagances, but lives a simple and strenuous life of hard work and little luxury. He spends little money on his table, for the cuisine of the German Imperial residence is notorious for its inferiority. The Kaiser is not a dandy and spends a comparatively small amount yearly on his clothes. The horses he rides are not of particularly good breed, and not unusually expensive. He is not a gambler, and does not indulge in other dissipation which would be excused in a person of his position.

ANTWERP'S AMBITION.

Plans to Become the Greatest Port in the World.

Londoners are at last aroused to the fact that Belgium intends to make her port, Antwerp, the first in the world if money and engineering genius can accomplish it.

A deputation of members of the Thames Conservancy has just paid a visit to Antwerp for the purpose of learning the details of the new scheme. The Chairman of the Conservancy, W. H. Grenfell, M. P., has just returned to London, and he admits that Antwerp is making a great effort for commercial supremacy.

"Already Antwerp is the third port in the world, and the Belgian authorities are proposing to spend between fifty and sixty millions of dollars in improving the dock and quay accommodation. Nine enormous docks are planned, with a depth of thirty-nine feet; each will be nearly 4,000 feet long and 650 feet wide. If completed, the scheme will give Antwerp thirty-seven miles of quays as against fourteen miles now existing or constructing. A ship at Antwerp can be discharged in far less time than in London, because these deep water quays are in the river itself, and there are not any docks, no locks to go through; also because the discharging cranes, etc., are powerful and up-to-date."

the sake of saying something, wondering whether she was a servant, and inclined to decide that she was a farmer's daughter.

Becca inclined her head.

"Yes," she said. "What are you doing?" and her dark eyes wandered curiously to the picture.

"Painting," he replied, checking a smile.

She came up to him and looked at the sketch, and the thought crossed Cyril's mind that he had quite a grand private view that day.

"It's very pretty," she said; then, as she looked at him again she made a half curtsy and said, her face crimson: "I—I beg your pardon, sir. I—I didn't know you were a gentleman."

"Didn't you? Well, that's a mistake other people often make. And, after all, perhaps I'm not. But we won't argue the question; you have done nothing that requires my pardon. Are you waiting for some one?" "No," she said in a low voice. "I was looking at the door."

He nodded. He was sure that he had not seen her before, and yet somehow her voice seemed familiar to him. Suddenly there flashed upon him the recollection of the fragment of conversation he had heard by the horse pond last night, and he looked at her with more interest.

"Do you live near here?" he asked. "In the village, sir."

"Well—I suppose I mustn't ask you your name?" he said, with the frank smile in his eyes and about his lips that was so characteristic and irresistible.

"Oh, yes, sir; I'm Becca South."

"Becca? That's short for Rebecca, I suppose? Well, it's a pretty name, and"—"you're a pretty girl" he was going to add, thoughtlessly, but it struck him at the moment that it was scarcely a wise thing to add to the vanity already existing behind the pretty face—"and now I must be going," he said instead, and he began to pack up his things. In doing so he dropped his box of colors, and Becca quite naturally went down on one knee to help in their recovery.

"You are very kind and I am very clumsy," he was saying, with a laugh, when, as if from the ground, Guildford Berton and his black horse stood before them.

Becca uttered a cry and let drop the box, and Cyril, looking up, fancied he saw, if not fear, a look of recognition in her face, which had grown suddenly peony-colored; but Mr. Guildford Berton glanced at her in a cursory sort of way.

"Ah, Becca," he said carelessly.

She stood for a minute, her eyes fixed upon the ground; then putting the box on the edge of the easel, turned and disappeared among the trees.

Cyril expected Guildford Berton either to ride on or to commence a verbal, perhaps a physical, attack upon him in continuation of that of the morning, but calmly went on arranging his painting tools.

But, to his surprise, Guildford Berton dismounted, and coming up to him, said:

"Mr. Burne—for I have learned in the village that that is your name—I have come to offer you an apology for my—discourtesy this morning. I was engaged in deep thought when I came upon you suddenly, and, being quite unprepared for your presence, I—I candidly admit—lost my temper. I beg to tender you an apology."

"I accept it, Mr. Berton," he said. "I fancy we both lost our tempers, didn't we? At any rate, I am sure I did. But, you see, I disliked being disturbed at my work as much as you did at your thinking. And, after all, it was I who was in the wrong, thought I am glad to find that I was not quite such a criminal as—well, as I supposed," he said, good-naturedly, for he was going to

and started in search of the cottage. Following Mrs. Brown's directions, he walked up the lane behind the horse pond and presently came upon a door in a high wall, behind which he could see the upper windows and chimneys of an old cottage.

As this was the only house in the lane, Cyril concluded that it must be Mr. Guildford Berton's abode, and he was as unfavorably impressed by it as he had been by its owner. One expects a country cottage to be light and cheerful; Mr. Guildford Berton's resembled a small lunatic asylum, and had a morose and forbidding appearance, singularly out of place in the pretty green lane.

He tried to open the door, but it was locked apparently, and he touched a bell handle, which hung high up in the wall, above the reach of infantile hands.

The bell clanged harshly and quite in keeping with the gloomy appearance of the wall, and, after a few minutes, the door was opened by an old woman, who eyed him with an expression that puzzled him; it was not exactly one of suspicion, but rather the concentrated look of a person who lacks one of the five senses and is endeavoring to make up for its loss by more than ordinary acuteness of the remaining four.

"Is Mr. Berton at home?" asked Cyril.

The woman nodded and, opening the door wide enough for him to enter, let it go and it fell to with a sharp clang. Then, with a slight gesture, she beckoned Cyril to follow, and, leading the way up a path which was lined on each side by thick shrubs and wound so that it hid the cottage, she stopped before a door and motioned to him to enter, instead of preceding him and announcing him in the usual way.

Cyril found the door ajar, and, pushing it, entered a small hall. The place was remarkably quiet, and after waiting for a minute to see if his host would come out from some room to receive him, Cyril knocked at a door which he thought might be that of a sitting room.

No response came, and, after another spell of waiting, he walked to the front door and looked about for the woman who had let him in; but the winding path, with its thick shrubs, effectually hid everything from view, and, not liking to shout out "Mr. Berton, where are you?" he returned to the hall and gently opened the door of the room at which he had knocked.

It was a sitting room, as he had suspected, but so dimly lighted by a small petroleum lamp that at first he could scarcely distinguish anything distinctly. Then suddenly, as he grew accustomed to the light, he was startled to see Guildford Berton's figure lying back in an armchair. It was placed with its back to the window, and Cyril, thinking that he had fallen asleep, wondered whether he had not better return as quietly as possible and refrain from waking his host, who had apparently so completely forgotten his visitor. But as he turned to go, with a sense of relief, something in the attitude of the figure struck him, and he noiselessly drew a little nearer.

SUPPORT

SCOTT'S EMULSION serves as a bridge to carry the weakened and starved system along until it can find firm support in ordinary food.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto, Ont.
50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

ANOTHER VOICE ON THE PRAIRIES

TELLS OF DIABETES CURED BY
DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

W. G. Bartleman Could Get No
Relief Till He Tried The Great
Canadian Kidney Remedy.

Wapella, Assa., N. W. T. July 17—
(Special).—This thriving town furnishes one of the most remarkable cures of Kidney Disease that has ever been reported on the prairies. Mr. Wm. G. Bartleman, a well-known farmer, is the man cured and he makes the following statement:—

"I had Kidney Trouble and it developed into Diabetes. I went to the doctor but his treatment was of no use whatever to me. I began to take Dodd's Kidney Pills in December, 1902. I took them all winter and summer while I was unable to work my farm. I took twelve boxes in all and in August I was able to work.

"Now I am quite strong. I worked all winter without pains in my back or any part of my body. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me."

If the Kidney Disease is of long standing it may take time to cure it. But Dodd's Kidney Pills will do it.

Guildford Berton, if he were asleep, had fallen into slumber very suddenly and in a very uncomfortable position; his head lay all one side of the chair and his legs were stretched out with a peculiarly helpless expression about them.

As Cyril looked he experienced a sudden shock, for the thought flashed upon him that the man was dead! The stillness of the place hung over it like a pall, and, for the first time, he noticed a faint and peculiar odor in the room, that reminded him of the smell hanging about a chemist's shop.

He went up to the motionless figure and bent over it. The eyes were half open, the lips tightly compressed, but, whatever else was the matter, Cyril saw by the slow and labored breathing that Guildford Berton was not dead.

Considerably alarmed, he looked round for a bell, but, not seeing any sign of one, he went to the door and called to the woman, "Hi!"

No response came, the stillness was unbroken and, hurriedly returning to the unconscious man, he shook him gently by the shoulder and called him by his name. This failing of effect, he searched the room for some water, and, seizing a carafe from a side table, poured out some of its contents into the palms of his hands and bathed Guildford Berton's forehead.

After a few minutes, which seemed years to Cyril, Berton opened his eyes and heaved a long sigh; then a gleam of returning intelligence came into his face and, making an effort to sit up, he said, staring at his visitor:

"The bottle—Put it away!"

"What bottle?" Cyril asked anxiously. "I don't see any. What has happened? Are you ill?"

"I-I beg your pardon," said Berton with an effort. "I'm very sorry. The fact is—" His eyes wandered from Cyril's face to the table, as if seeking something, and a look of relief seemed to come into his face in its absence. "The fact is, I—well, I suppose I have had a fit."

"A fit!" said Cyril. "Are you subject to them, then?"

"Well, I've had one or two before," replied Guildford Berton, avoiding his questioning and anxious gaze.

"But—but," said Cyril more gravely still, "if that's so, is it wise to live in such an out-of-the-way place and so much alone? I've tried to call your servant, the woman who



Shirt waists and dainty
linen are made delightfully
clean and fresh with Sun-
light Soap.

"AFTER YOU, SIR."

A French paper tells the little story of an old violinist who occasionally played with his man servant who had been the best fiddler in his native village.

"Why are you always one or two beats behind me?" demanded the violinist, impatiently, one day, when no tappings of his foot or frowns had served to make the valet realize his fault.

"But, monsieur, it is that my old fiddle has the respect," said the man, meekly.

REMEMBER THESE DATES.

July 18, Aug. 1, 15 and 25,
Atlantic City \$10.00. Aug. 5 New
York \$9.00 round trip from Buffalo
via Lackawanna.

"I hear that Russia is putting another large sum into a new navy."
"Yes—that's her sinking fund!"

When Baby had Scald Head—When Mother had Salt Rheum—When Father had Piles.—Dr. Agnew's Ointment gave the quickest relief and surest cure. These are gems of truth picked from testimony which is given every day to this greatest of healers. It has never been matched in curative qualities in Eczema, Tetter, Piles, etc. 35 cents.—103

A school-teacher was trying to impress upon a scholar's mind that Columbus discovered America in 1492.

"Now, John," he said, "I will tell you the date in rhyme so that you won't forget it. 'In fourteen hundred and ninety-two Columbus sailed the ocean blue.' Now, can you remember that, John?" "Yes, sir," replied John. Next day the teacher said, "John, when did Columbus discover America?" "In fourteen hundred and ninety-three Columbus sailed the dark blue-sea!"

Lifebuoy Soap — disinfectant — is strongly recommended by the medical profession as a safeguard against infectious diseases. 22

"Your little birdie has been very, very ill," she wrote to the young man. "It is some sort of nervous trouble, and the doctors said I must have perfect rest and quiet, and that I must think of nothing. And all the time, dear Gussy, I thought constantly of you." The young man read it over, and then read it through very slowly, and put it in his pocket, and went out under the silent stars, and kept thinking, and thinking, and thinking.

Ignorance is a Curse.—"Know thyself" is a good admonition, whether referring to one's physical condition or habits. The man who is acquainted with himself will know how to act when any disarrangement in his condition manifests itself. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil is a cheap and simple remedy for the eradication of pain from the system and for the cure of all rheumatic troubles.

Grocer—"What is it, little girl?" Little Girl—"Mamma sent me for a lamp-glass, and she says she hopes it will be as strong as that last butter you sent us!"

"My Physician Told Me I Must Die, but South American Kidney Cure cured me of that awful Bright's Disease." This is a sentence from a letter of a

Fragrant as Fresh Violets

Blue Ribbon

TEA comes to the home FRESH AND PURE as when it left the plantation to be manufactured with special care, and closely sealed in LEAD PACKAGES.

ONLY ONE BEST TEA—BLUE RIBBON TEA

horses, English-breed as well as Arabs are his special pride. On the estate itself he has brought into use the latest things in American agricultural machinery, and he takes an active part in the supervision of his numerous farms and cotton plantations in the Nile valley—from which, indeed, he derives the larger part of his vast private wealth. His official income is £100,000 a year, and an equal amount is paid to the other members of the Khedivial family.

PACIFIC COAST EXCURSIONS.

During June, July, August and September the Chicago and North Western Ry. will sell from Chicago, round trip excursion tickets to San Francisco, Los Angeles, Portland, Ore. (Lewis & Clarke Excursion), Seattle, Victoria, Vancouver at very low rates. Correspondingly cheap fares from all points in Canada. Choice of routes, best of train service, favorable stopovers and liberal return limits. Rates, folders and full information can be obtained from B. H. Bennett, General Agent, 2 East King St., Toronto, Ont. 31

New rules in the French post-offices: "Sorters are forbidden to read post-cards, and are requested to keep back any on which are insults or bad language."

The Flagging Energies Revived.—Constant application to business is a tax upon the energies, and if there be no relaxation, lassitude and depression are sure to intervene. These come from stomach troubles. The want of exercise brings on nervous irregularities, and the stomach ceases to assimilate food properly. In this condition Parmentier's Vegetable Pills will be found a recuperative of rare power, restoring the organs to healthful action, dispelling depression, and reviving the flagging energies.

Meeks—"The man who tries to change a woman's views is a fool." Weeks—"How do you know?" Meeks—"My wife told me so."

"I believe it to be the most effective remedy for the Stomach and Nerves on the market." Is what Annie Patterson, of Sackville, N.B., says of South American Nervine, for, she says, La Grippe and the complications which followed it left her next to dead with Indigestion, Dyspepsia and General Nervous Shattering. It cured her.—100

Friend—"What was the result of the consultation of doctors?" Invalid (glancing at the receipted bill)—"It left me in a very poor condition."

A lady writes: "I was enabled to remove the corn, root and branch, by the use of Holloway's Corn Cure." Others who have tried it have the same experience.

A poet says that a baby is "a new wave on the ocean of life." It strikes us that "a fresh squall" would express the idea better.

Awful Experience with Heart Disease—Mr. L. J. Law, Toronto, Can., writes: "I was so sorely troubled with heart disease that I was unable for 18 months to lie down in bed lest I smother. After taking one dose of Dr. Agnew's Heart Cure, I retired and slept soundly. I used one bottle and the

PROPERTY BEGETS HAPPINESS. Happiness begets health. Buy a farm in the celebrated Moose Mountain District where everyone is prosperous, and crop failures unknown. Carlyle is four years old; has five elevators, with capacity of 200,000 bushels. The man who built them knew their business. They are filled every season. The D. C. McFee Land Co. of Carlyle, Assiniboia, have 200,000 acres of improved and unimproved farm lands for sale in this district. They solicit your correspondence. Further information and particulars cheerfully given.

LEARN TELEGRAPHY & R. R. Accounting. \$50 to \$100 per month salary assured our graduates under bond. You don't pay us until you have a position. Largest system of telegraph schools in America. Endorsed by all railway officials. Operators always in demand. Ladies also admitted. Write for catalogue. Morse School of Telegraphy, Cincinnati, O., Buffalo, N.Y., Atlanta, Ga., La Crosse, Wis., Texarkana, Tex., San Francisco, Cal.

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Can be done perfectly by our French Process. Try it
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AYRSHIRE CATTLE FOR SALE

20 Ayrshire Bulls—four to twenty months old; Ayrshire Females all ages; also improved Yorkshire pigs. Apply to HON. W. OWENS, Monte Bello, Que.

Protect Your Property
—WITH—

THE DIAMOND FIRE EXTINGUISHER

A dry powder put up in metal tubes, 22 inches long. It will instantly extinguish the most furious flames of wood or oil. Price \$3.00 each, \$20.00 doz. Write for descriptive circular. The Diamond Dry Powder Fire Extinguisher Co., Toronto, Ont. **WANTED**



WILSON'S FLY PADS

WILL CLEAR THEM OUT
BEWARE OF SUBSTITUTES

It is not every man who knows how to compliment a woman gracefully. The following dialogue took place between a very pretty lady singer and a celebrated composer, who is by no means addicted to flattery:—"Tell me, my dear maestro,

"But—but," said Cyril more gravely still, "if that's so, is it wise to live in such an out-of-the-way place and so much alone? I've tried to call your servant, the woman who opened the door to me—but all to no purpose; and I'm afraid that if I had not happened to come in it is likely you might have lain here until—"

"I died? There was no fear of that. It isn't fatal."

He dropped back as he spoke, and a shiver ran through him. Cyril, taking it as a sign of a relapse, looked round the room for some restorative. Behind the chair was a cupboard door, and, in the hope that he might find some brandy, he opened it. As he did so the pungent odor he had detected before came out to meet him strongly and he saw that the cupboard contained a number of bottles such as are used for chemicals. On a small shelf of blue glass, with a medicine measure beside it—stood at the extreme edge of the shelf as if it had been hastily placed there.

(To be Continued.)

HOW SHE KNEW.

"Ellen, has George come home from school yet?" called Mrs. Snaggs to her servant.

"Yes, ma'am," came back the answer.

"Where is he?"

"I haven't seen him."

"How do you know, then, that he's home?"

"Because the cat's a-hidin' under the dresser."

CHANGED HUSBAND.

Wife Made Wise Change in Food.

Change of diet is the only way to really cure stomach and bowel trouble.

A woman says:

"My husband had dyspepsia when we were married and had suffered from it for several years. It was almost impossible to find anything he could eat without bad results.

"I thought this was largely due to the use of coffee and persuaded him to discontinue it. He did so, and began to drink Postum Food Coffee. The change did him good from the beginning, his digestion improved; he suffered much less from his nervousness, and when he added Grape-Nuts food to his diet he was soon entirely cured.

"My friend, Mrs. ———, of Vicksburg, (my former home) had become a nervous wreck also from dyspepsia. Medicines had no effect, neither did travel help her. On my last visit home, some months ago, I persuaded her to use Grape-Nuts food. She was in despair, and consented. She stuck to it until it restored her health so completely that she is now the most enthusiastic friend of Grape-Nuts that I ever knew. She eats it with cream or dry, just as it comes from the package—keeps it in her room and eats it whenever she feels like it.

"I began eating Grape-Nuts food, myself, when my baby was two months old, and I don't know what I should have done without it. My appetite was gone, I was weak and nervous and afforded but very little nourishment for the child. The Grape-Nuts food, of which I soon grew very fond, speedily set all this right again, and the baby grew healthful, rosy and beautiful as a mother could wish. He is two years old now and eats Grape-Nuts food himself. I wish every tired young mother knew of the good that Grape Nuts would do her."

Names given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

"My Physician Told Me I Must Die, but South American Kidney Cure cured me of that awful Bright's Disease." This is a sentence from a letter of a well-known business man in a western town who through overwork and worry had contracted this kidney pestilence. It will relieve instantly and cure all kidney diseases.—102

Mr. Bjones—"How wonderfully Mrs. Robinson bears her age!" Mrs. Bsmith (sweetly)—"Yes—considering how much there is of it!"

Nearly all infants are more or less subject to diarrhoea and such complaints while teething and as this period of their lives is the most critical, mothers should not be without a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Synterex Cordial. This medicine is a specific for such complaints and is highly spoken of by those who have used it. The proprietors claim it will cure any case of cholera or summer complaint.

THE KHEDIVE OF EGYPT

HE HAS TURNED OUT PRETTY WELL AFTER ALL.

He Is a Student, With a Wonderful Capacity as a Linguist.

The Khedive, who has again arrived in London, is a fine specimen of the all-round man—the student and the athlete, says The Westminster Gazette. He learned English as a child, under tutors specially selected and sent to Cairo for his benefit and that of his brother, Prince Mehemet. When twelve years of age he entered the celebrated Haxius School at Geneva, and afterwards continued his scholastic career at the Theresianum at Vienna, from which he was called by the sudden death of his father, the Khedive Tewfik, to ascend the throne of Egypt at the age of eighteen in 1892. At Vienna he was something of a favorite with the Austrian Emperor.

The Khedive's knowledge of languages is extensive. During the course of an

"AUDIENCE DAY"

it frequently happens that he discusses questions of State with the British and United States diplomatic agents in excellent English, with the representative of France in faultless French, and with the German in the choicest language of the Austrian Court. Later he conducts affairs with the Sultan's representative in Turkish, and may conclude the day by presiding over a council of his Ministry, when all sorts of intricate details of policy are arranged in Arabic, the native tongue of Egypt, and one of the most difficult of languages. But even this does not complete the list. The evening may see his Highness at the theatre listening with pleasure to and understanding the opera rendered in Italian.

The Khedive is a strict Mohammedan, and as such eschews both wines and spirits. His abstinence goes even further, for in a country where everybody smokes he will have nothing to do with the fragrant weed. Like his father, he is a monogamist, although his religion allows him four wives. He is known to be greatly attached to his consort, who was a Circassian lady of the Khedivial household before her marriage. In fact he is essentially

A DOMESTIC MAN,

and is very fond of his children.

When at his palace at Koubbeh, some five miles from Cairo, the Khedive lives after the same fashion as might a great English landowner of the most modern type. He keeps a splendid stud, and his beautiful

heart disease that I was able to live months to lie down in bed last I smother. After taking one dose of Dr. Agnew's Heart Cure, I retired and slept soundly. I used one bottle and the trouble has not returned."—99

"Well," complained the cranky woman, "I never met a man so hard to please as my husband." "How quickly men change!" remarked Miss Sly. "It was only a few years ago he proposed to you."

Sleeplessness.—When the nerves are unstrung and the whole body given up to wretchedness, when the mind is filled with gloom and dismal forebodings, the result of derangement of the digestive organs, sleeplessness comes to add to the distress. If only the subject could sleep, there would be oblivion for a while and temporary relief. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will not only induce sleep, but will act so beneficially that the subject will wake refreshed and restored to happiness.

BRIDEGROOM YAWNED.

Hesitated at Altar and Got a Thrashing From Bride.

A young Belgian, named Denek, who repented a promise to marry as the wedding ceremony was about to be performed, now lies in a hospital in a battered condition, telephones the Paris correspondent of the London Express.

He was engaged to Celeste Voisin, the pretty daughter of a Bethune peasant, and the wedding was fixed at the mayor's office. Relatives and guests were assembled, and the pair stood side by side before the mayor. When, however, the mayor was about to pronounce the words which would have made them man and wife Denek yawned. The mayor had never seen a would-be-bridegroom yawn, and he stopped the service.

Denek yawned again, and angry whispers were heard among the relatives. Then Denek relieved the tension.

"I have thought better of it," he said, making ready to leave. "And I do not think I want to marry at all."

But he had reckoned without the Voisin family. Celeste rushed after him, and smote him in the ear with all the force of her dimpled fists. Her three brothers, allowed suit and pummelled the recalcitrant lover until he cried for mercy, and pleaded to be allowed to marry the girl.

Finally he was rescued by the mayor and his clerk and removed to the hospital. He is now taking proceedings against the Voisin family.

place between a very pretty lady singer and a celebrated composer, who is by no means addicted to flattery:—"Tell me, my dear maestro, which would you like the better, to be blind or deaf?" "Deaf, madam, when I am looking at you, and blind when I hear you sing."

Worms derange the whole system. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator deranges worms and gives rest to the sufferer. It only costs 25 cents to try it and be convinced.

Benson—"My wife never says 'I told you so' when any of my plans go wrong." Johnson—"She must be a remarkable woman!" Benson—"No; she isn't so positive as all that. She just says, 'Didn't I say so?'"

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT

Removes all hard soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavin, curbs, splints, ringbone, swellings, stifles, sprains, sore and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Save \$50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known.

"I trust you love your neighbor," ventured the visitor. "I wish!" warned old Rounder. "Our neighbor is a widow, and my wife might hear you!"

When the little folks take colds and coughs, don't neglect them and let them strain the tender membranes of their lungs, Give them

Shiloh's Consumption Cure The Lung Tonic

It will cure them quickly and strengthen their lungs. It is pleasant to take, Prices, 25c., 50c., and \$1.00. 306

"I hear, my boy, that you have lately told your mother several falsehoods. This grieves me to the heart. Always tell the truth, even though it may bring suffering upon you. Will you promise me?" "Yes father."

"Very well. Now go and see who is knocking at the door. If it's the tax-collector say I'm not at home!"

Libby's Natural Flavor Food Products

Don't Be Without Them In Your Home They Are Always Ready to Serve

Lunch Tongues Veal Loaf Boneless Chicken Dried Beef Brisket Beef Soups Jellyed Hocks Baked Beans

Ask Your Grocer

The Booklet "How to Make Good Things to Eat" sent free.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

LIBERAL-MINDED CHRISTIANITY

Rev. Charles Wagner Draws Lessons From the Shortcomings of Jesus' Disciples.

Now, when Jesus was in Bethany, in the house of Simon the leper, there came unto him a woman having an alabaster box of very precious ointment and poured it on his head as he sat at meat. But when the disciples saw it they had indignation, saying, To what purpose is this waste? For this ointment might have been sold for much and given to the poor. When Jesus understood it, he said unto them, Why trouble ye the woman? For she hath wrought a good work upon me, for ye have the poor always with you, but me ye have not always. For in that she hath poured this ointment on my body, she did it for my burial. Verily, I say unto you, whosoever this gospel shall be preached in the whole world; there shall also this, that this woman hath done, be told for a memorial of her.—St. Matthew, xxvi., 6-13.

My brethren, we open this evening a very beautiful gospel. Christ, feeling that the end was near, and being surrounded by a vague hostility that was beginning to make itself felt and to stretch out its hand toward its prey, wished to go for the last time to Bethany—to Bethany, which means "my house." He wished to go there where He was understood, where He was loved, where He felt himself at home, and where, in the bosom of the holiest and most perfect friendship, the Son of Man refreshed His heart, thus showing that, although He could love His enemies, He also knew the beginning and the preface of that other love—how to love His friends. He enjoyed friendship and He allowed those who were attached to Him to make those familiar demonstrations that sometimes contain so much power for good.

Therefore He had come there, with what feelings we can imagine. He was seated at the table of a man of whom traditional legend relates (for the Holy Scriptures do not speak of it) that he had been cured by Christ of that horrible disease leprosy. But no matter. Christ could hardly sit or walk in any place upon which He had not spread some light or done some good. Wherever He was, He was on a battlefield where He came to measure words with the enemies of mankind, or on some propitious ground where He endeavored to cultivate goodness, tenderness, forgiveness, the Spirit of God, and to sow with a generous hand the seed that sprouts for the kingdom of God.

ANointed HIS HEAD.

While He was there an unknown woman appeared and anointed His head with a perfume whose penetrating and subtle smell at once proved to those present that something very precious had been used.

The disciples (another gospel says "some people," but Matthew says "the disciples" and names them) cried out at this. There was an explosion of disapproving murmurs. Why that waste? Why such extravagance? Would it not have been better to use it to bestow alms upon the poor? In speaking thus the disciples spoke for the Master and substituted themselves for Him. It was an abuse that was customary to them and which is still very usual in the disciples of the present day. They love to speak in the name of the Master, so as to clothe the infirmity of their own words with the colossal and divine authority of the One

down from heaven and consume them?"

And another time they said to Him, "Master, we saw one casting out devils in Thy name, and he followeth not us, and we forbade him, because he followeth not us." But the Master replied, "Forbid him not, for he that is not against us is on our part."

On another occasion the disciples placed themselves as a rampart around the smiling Christ and tried to prevent the little children from coming to Him. And for what reason? Because they disturbed the Master. But the Master said to them, as He opened His arms and made them stand back. He said to them as He opened His heart that is as wide as the world, and in which all the children on earth will ever find shelter. "Suffer the little children to come unto me."

How great is the difference between the disciples' words and the Master's intentions! The disciples speak for the Master. How often have they given pain in the past and do they still inflict pain upon some simple souls who wish to honor and serve Christ according to the dictates of their hearts and according to a method that is not the official method!

To each of us a special soul has been given, in which a perfume burns that is more precious than all the perfumes of the Orient. It is all that is most personal, most inward in our thoughts, in our feelings, and we offer it up on the altar in worship of the Eternal God.

But if our incense does not resemble exactly the kind that is usually burned some disciples would wish to prevent us from offering it up in the name of the Lord, who, they say, only cares for one kind, of one special shape and origin. According to them the Lord has a preference for certain products. Well, this is not so, for He has said quite the opposite. The same spirit that is in Him declared it in the Old Testament:—"Give me thy heart."

CHARLES WAGNER.

THE S. S. LESSON

INTERNATIONAL LESSON,
JULY 23.

Lesson IV. The Gracious Invitation. Golden Text Isa. 55:6.

LESSON WORD STUDIES.

Note.—These Word Studies for this lesson are based on the text of the Revised Version.

An Invitation to Individuals.—In chapter 54 the prophet has set forth the future joy of Zion reunited to Jehovah in a new and everlasting covenant, which is one of the fruits of the salvation brought by the Messiah. He now proceeds to call upon members of the nation as individuals inviting them to make the fruits of this glorious redemption their own by personally accepting the blessings of this salvation.

Verse 1. Ho, every one that thirsteth—Compare the similar figure in 12:3, "Wells of salvation," and in 41:18, where a promise is given of a miraculous fountain opened by Jehovah for the relief of his people.

SOME NOVEL CONTESTS

WHERE HUSBANDS ARE AWARDED AS PRIZES.

Girls Who Make an Exhibition of Themselves in Order to Marry.

Kansas City was lately the scene of a lottery, whereof the first prize was an eligible young Virginian, named Arnett, who stood on the platform during the proceedings. On the winning number being called out a Miss Knoche stepped forward amid the plaudits of the crowd. "Do you want to be married here now?" asked the chairman. "It's for the lady to say. Whatever she says goes. I'm game," said the prize; but the winner, while recognising her marriage as assured, preferred matters to take a more leisurely course.

The joint birthday of King Carlos of Portugal and his consort was celebrated on September 28th last at a village near Braga in a novel way. A handsome young farmer named Coelho, for whom several local beauties had long sighed in vain, determined to sacrifice his freedom by offering himself as a price to her who should be successful in a bullock race.

Seven handsome peasant girls appeared at the starting post, riding barebacked on bullocks with decorated horns and tails. A capital start was effected, but ere half the distance had been traversed the favorite was thrown, and discharged her chagrin by seizing the tail of the second bullock in an endeavor to impede.

A RIVAL'S PROGRESS.

This resulted in an unpopular competitor coming in first; whereat the onlookers were so disgusted that they ducked the judge in a pond.

New Brunswick was the scene, four years since, of a bicycle race, over a course of two miles, between a couple of girls who were rivals in the affections of an eligible swain. The prize himself, with a pillion by his side, took his stand at the winning post, and no sooner had the winner, Miss Nellie Donnelly, passed the goal than the ceremony was performed, and the newly-married couple left the ground amid the acclamations of the large concourse that had witnessed the contest.

To run to a point some hundred yards distant, there to change dresses for others laid in readiness on the ground, and to return to the starting-point was the trial undertaken last year at Brussels, by some half-dozen women, to decide which should wed a man who had offered himself as prize to the winner. On the word being given, one at once dropped to the rear, and joggled on quite unconcernedly, for she was aware that the sleeves of the dresses laid out for her rivals had been sewn up. The confusion consequent on this enabled her to win the race and the prize, who, it is more than likely, was well aware of the ruse.

The keeper of a Havre restaurant, some eight years back, offered himself as a prize to be run for in

AN OBSTACLE RACE

by young women. Here, too, suspicion pointed to the result having been previously arranged, for the last difficulty to be overcome consisted of wriggling between two bars so close together that none but the slimmest could pass. Six out of seven competitors were thus put out of the race, which was won by a wisp of a girl who, negotiating the narrow space with little trouble, carried off Boniface in accordance, probably, with that wily man's intention.

The first prize in a cookery competition held at Vienna in the early eighties was a young man, the owner of a pork butcher's establishment, in whose declared opinion good household management was an indispensable necessity in married life. Some score or more spinsters and widows

Little Miss Nobody

"It's all very fine," sneered the manager, just loudly enough for the demure little shorthand and typewriting girl to overhear him, "for the governor to snap up and coddle waifs and strays, so long as he finds them work at his private house, but it's rank madness to burden the office with them. He grumbles because our turnover is falling, and yet I can't even have a typist worthy the name!"

The manager was not speaking to the cashier, but at the girl typist, who had put in her first appearance at the office only a few hours earlier. The color rushed to her pretty little face, and she tried to hide her confusion by rattling away noisily upon her typewriter.

The manager stepped over to the girl's side and unceremoniously dragged out of the machine the letter she was writing.

"There you go again!" he exclaimed angrily. "And spelt with two 'd's,' and £' written instead of a note of interrogation! You ought to be washing doorsteps rather than acting the fool in an office."

More blushes from the lady typist, who at once put a clean sheet of letter-paper into the machine.

"I'm very sorry, sir," she timidly stammered. "I was a bit nervous when I typed that letter. I'll type it over again."

"No; you won't!" retorted the manager. "I'll have it written with a pen now. Johnson"—to a clerk—"take this letter and write it out at once."

"I won't!" said Mr. Johnson.

"What!" screamed the manager, quite taken aback. "Say that again!"

"I won't write that letter!" said Johnson.

"Then," said the manager triumphantly, "you will immediately come with me to the governor and tell him why."

"Certainly!" Johnson quietly answered, slipping from his stool and moving towards the private office. Now, however, the manager seemed to be in doubt as to which direction the real trouble was taking, and he did not offer to follow Johnson across the office.

"One moment," he said loftily. "How are you going to explain your conduct to the governor?"

"That's my business," quoth Johnson, placing his hand on his master's doorknob.

The manager was by this time obviously uneasy.

"Get back to your desk!" he commanded. "I'll deal with you later!"

Twelve months passed away. The manager had conveniently forgotten to deal with Johnson regarding his little act of mutiny. He had also been less offensive to the typewriting girl—when Johnson was about. It struck him as being absurd that he should have the slightest fear of Johnson, but he could not get away from the fact that such a fear somehow existed. For that reason he showed to Johnson a pretence of friendship which deceived nobody but himself.

Johnson, meanwhile, had obviously grown more and more friendly with the bullied little typist, and one day, to everybody's astonishment, both of them were absent from the office without having even signified their intention of staying away, much less obtaining permission.

"Now's my chance!" chuckled the manager. "Those young upstarts

poor? In speaking thus the disciples spoke for the Master and substituted themselves for Him. It was an abuse that was customary to them and which is still very usual in the disciples of the present day. They love to speak in the name of the Master, so as to clothe the infirmity of their own words with the colossal and divine authority of the One whom they call Master.

That night, therefore, the disciples crushed the poor woman with the weight of their words and their unanimous reproaches. But the One who was most concerned in it instead of joining them remained silent. When he had measured what had taken place, the action of the woman and the intervention of His disciples, simply and quietly, with that voice that had said, "All power is given unto me in heaven and in earth." He uttered the mildest, the most familiar, the most merciful, the most indulgent words that could be said at such a time. He speaks to the angry disciples, and with that smile that has thrown a ray of light over the darkness of our world. He says, "Why trouble ye the woman?"

In speaking thus He seems to say to His disciples—"Take heed; you have acted in such a way and said such words as to give pain to a human soul. She came in all sincerity, like a child full of good intentions and who carried them out fearlessly, in the candor of its soul; but you have rebuked her, you throw the cold water of your vexed reason upon the tenderness and warmth of her heart; you scatter the frost of your scepticism and your utilitarianism on the delicate flowers of sentiment that have blossomed in her soul."

INFELICITY OF PAIN.

"You do not know what you have done. You have given pain. Why did you do this? When one gives pain to others there should be some reason for it, and it should only be done if there is no other way."

"See these scales that I bring to you; on one side put the pain you have inflicted upon this woman, this soul, for this stranger is a soul, and on the other side place your good reasons, all you twelve, your best reasons, and then tell me whether they are worthy of what you have done? Why trouble ye the woman?"

A silpnee. The Master had spoken. Just now the disciples had spoken in the Master's name. Now that the Master speaks for Himself it is quite another thing. Nothing could equal the narrow-mindedness of the disciples unless it were the broad-mindedness of the Master. In this tragic moment He even finds an explanation of the woman's act that she herself had not thought of—"For in that she hath poured this ointment on my body she did it for my burial." The melancholy of this remark does not detract from its kindness or humorous touch. It is one of the gems of the gospels.

All that is related in the gospel, my brethren, is not a nomenclature of classified and dated facts; they are facts that are living and eternal. They have this in common with the grains of wheat which come to us from remote centuries, yet are still alive, germinating and fruitful.

All that proceeds from the real and true gospel happens constantly. They are permanent facts, as permanent as Christ Himself, who is not the passerby of one day, but the eternal contemporary. The facts that surround His story are not facts that have happened only once and exceptionally, but facts that happen in the very essence of things, that happen, so to speak, eternally.

NOT HEEDING THE SPIRIT.

Thus, the disciples will always speak for the Master and will utter in His name words that are contrary to His spirit when they do not give heed to the spirit that animates them. Do you remember how they once said to the Master, "Lord, wilt thou that we command fire to come

inviting them to make the fruits of this glorious redemption their own by personally accepting the blessings of this salvation.

Verse 1. Ho, every one that thirsteth—Compare the similar figure in 12. 3, "Wells of salvation," and in 41. 18, where a promise is given of a miraculous fountain opened by Jehovah for the relief of his people.

Come ye—Literally, Go. So throughout this chapter.

No money—In some parts of the Orient, as in Palestine, water is scarce and therefore an exceptionally great boon. Access to a well has often to be paid for. This salvation offered in the prophet's message, though in value like unto that which is most precious and necessary, is still to be obtainable without money and without price.

2. Spend money—Literally, weigh silver.

Your labor—Or earnings.

That which satisfieth not—The life apart from God and his salvation is a life of continual spending without any real satisfaction or lasting profit.

Let your soul delight itself in fatness—"And in this mountain will Jehovah of hosts make unto all peoples a feast of fat things" (Isa. 25. 6; comp. also Isa. 58. 14).

3. Incline your ear—Give heed, and come unto me—Jehovah; hear and your soul shall live—The message and invitation are of vital importance. The offer made is that of an everlasting covenant.

The sure mercies of David—The mercies promised to David and his seed (comp. 2 Sam. 23. 5). These same mercies which were promised to David are here offered to everyone who thirsteth. "Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after righteousness" (Matt. 5. 6).

4. Him—David, for a witness to the peoples—A man after God's own heart. David occupied in the heathen world of his time a representative position as the standard bearer of Jehovah, the God of righteousness and mercy, and as such became also a leader, or prince, and commander; that is, an example and ruler, to the peoples (comp. Isa. 48. 43).

5. Behold thou, Messiah, shalt call a nation that thou knowest not—A nation that thou hast not acknowledged or dost not now acknowledge as thine. "I never knew you; depart from me" (Matt. 7. 23).

The Holy One of Israel—Jehovah—this phrase being in opposition with the preceding.

6. While he may be found—In the "acceptable time," in the "day of salvation" (comp. Jer. 29. 12-14; Isa. 49. 8).

7. The unrighteous man—Literally the man of evil.

His thoughts—Thoughts, determine character. As a man "thinketh in his heart, so is he" (Prov. 23. 7).

8. My thoughts—The thoughts of Jehovah include his purpose of redemption; they are "past finding out."

Are not your thoughts—Their vastness and sublimity are beyond the power of the thoughts of men to understand (comp. Mic. 4. 12; Jer. 29. 11). The character of Jehovah's purposes of redemption furnish a motive for eager and expectant hope as well as for repentance.

10. As the rain cometh down—A detail suggested by reference to "the heavens" in the preceding verse.

11. Void—Empty, in the sense of having achieved nothing (comp. 2 Sam. 1. 22).

12. Be led forth in peace—By Jehovah himself (comp. Isa. 40. 10; 52. 12; Mic. 2. 13).

The mountains and the hills . . . all the trees of the field—All nature shall rejoice with you.

13. For a sign—A memorial to Jehovah's praise. The glorious transformation of nature.

The fir trees and the myrtle trees which have supplanted the thorns and the briars shall remain throughout future ages as a testimony and monument of Jehovah's goodness and mercy toward his people whom he hath redeemed.

probably, with that wily man's intention.

The first prize in a cookery competition held at Vienna in the early eighties was a young man, the owner of a pork butcher's establishment, in whose declared opinion good house hold management was an indispensable necessity in married life. Some score or more spinsters and widows displayed their culinary skill, that of a professional cook being accounted worthiest of the prize, who, however, stultified the decision of the judges by eloping with the prettiest of the competitors.

Equally perfidious was the conduct of a young Liverpoolian who, some years back, offered his hand and fortune as first prize for a sack race, over fifty yards, to be competed for by girls under twenty-five years of age. At the goal he stood ready to surrender himself to the winner, but when he recognised in the leader a haunt woman of notorious temper his courage failed him and he fled. The bawled woman threatened both law proceedings and personal chastisement, but was at length mollified by sufficient money to set her up in business.—London Tit-Bits.

DISGUISED AS A DUSTBIN.

Dwarf Degenerate Has Novel Way of Evading Detection.

Francis Gadd, who has just been sentenced to three months' imprisonment at Penge Police Court, London, England, is a pigmy burglar of a very remarkable type.

Though thirty-five years of age, Gadd is only 4 ft. 7 1/2 in. in height, and police officials describe him as a humorist whose quips and cranks are irresistibly funny.

He has been well known to the South Wales police for years, and on many occasions he has utilized his smallness of stature to escape detection. After his last arrest he showed his captors how he had managed to avoid observation so long.

With the skill of a trained contortionist he rolled himself up until, to use his own words, he appeared no bigger than an ash-bucket. He declared, in fact, that the police had more than a dozen times mistaken him for a small dust-bin as he lay curled up after committing various burglaries.

Indirectly, Gadd was responsible for bringing about an improvement in the system of identification from finger-prints.

Until recently the only distinguishing point between the forms used for taking the impressions of both sexes was the words "female" and "male" in small type. Noticing that the form placed before him was marked "female," owing to an officer's mistake, Gadd made the required impression, but artfully signed his name "Frances" instead of Francis, and as his fingers are small, the impression passed into the female section of the collection at Scotland-yard.

When Gadd next appeared in the dock he was about to be treated as a first offender, when he was recognized by a Cardiff detective. As a result a change was made in the official finger-print forms, those for women being printed in red.

THE GLASS PLUMBER.

Attention is called in the Technical World to the fact that the introduction of the vacuum-tube light has brought into existence a new trade—that of "glass plumbing." The glass tubes, in which the light is produced by an electric current flowing through a gaseous conductor, are an inch and three-quarters in diameter, and are put up in lengths of about eight and a half feet, and hermetically sealed in situ. For the purpose of this work a new set of glass-blower's instruments has been devised, including cutting tools, blowers and hand torches, and experts perform the necessary operations with surprising rapidity.

Johnson, meanwhile, had obviously grown more and more friendly with the bullied little typist, and one day, to everybody's astonishment, both of them were absent from the office without having even signified their intention of staying away, much less obtaining permission.

"Now's my chance!" chuckled the manager. "Those young upstarts think it safe to take liberties to-day because the boss happens to be away! Well, we'll see!"

When the manager arrived at the office next day Johnson was in his usual place, but the typist was nowhere to be seen.

"Where's that little Miss Nobody of yours?" jeily asked the manager of Johnson. He felt that he could now safely assume an autocratic manner.

"She's given up typewriting," said Johnson; "got a better berth."

Just then the principal's electric bell rang—once, which was for the manager; then twice which was for Mr. Johnson. The pair promptly entered the private office together.

There, to the manager's astonishment, sat the demure little typist, dressed as daintily as a duchess, and blushing more prettily than ever. She occupied the master's desk-chair, while the master himself reclined lazily in a lounge-chair near her. Mr. Johnson's eyes twinkled knowingly.

"Good-morning, gentlemen!" said little Miss Nobody, trying hard to look severe through her smiles. "I am going to make one or two alterations in my staff. First, let me tell you that my father decided a year ago to make over his business to me, his only child. Of course, I am not capable of managing the business myself; but I thought I should like to find out who really was the conscientious worker in the office which was to become mine, so I induced my father to let me work among you for a time. Mr. Johnson—who, by the way, did not know who I really was until a fortnight ago—will henceforth be manager. The present manager may suit as a typist, should he care for the post I have vacated; but I think he would probably be better as a washer of doorsteps."

The ex-manager looked distractedly at the ex-proprietor.

"What Mrs. Johnson says," remarked the latter gentleman, laying great stress on the Mrs., "is fully authorised."

One smile makes a flirtation. One flirtation makes two acquainted. Two acquainted makes one kiss. One kiss makes several more. Several kisses make an engagement. One engagement makes two fools. Two fools make one marriage. One marriage makes two mothers-in-law. Two mothers-in-law make a red-hot time.



WILL IT COME
A new pilot for the Russ

THE REFORMED BURGLAR

UNGAUNY EXPERIENCE IN A
FARMER'S KITCHEN.

Early Incident Brought Back to
Him By His Visitor's
Umbrella.

"To this day," said the retired burglar—his visitor had just closed and placed in the umbrella-holder in the hall a dripping umbrella—"to this day I never see an umbrella without thinking of an experience I had with a lot of them once in the kitchen of a country farmhouse, when I first took up the business.

"I had had a complete view of the whole interior of this kitchen, seen as I walked past the house by day, and I had taken, as you might say, in a single glance, an instantaneous photograph of it that remained perfectly clear in my mind. I knew all about it. I knew there was no table standing in the middle of the room, as you are likely to find in some kitchens; and it wasn't washing or ironing day, so there was no clothes-horse out, there was no obstruction in the room anywhere.

"And I knew the location of every chair, and where the stove stood, and where the door was that opened into the living part of the house. I knew the kitchen and every feature of it; and I knew that I could walk around in it, or across it, or anywhere about in it with perfect confidence in the darkest night. I knew it all so definitely and well. But that night, when I set out to walk simply straight across the middle of it, from the back door of the kitchen to that other door leading into the body of the house, across where in the plan so clearly fixed in my mind there was nothing in the way whatever,

I CAME TO GRIEF.

"The back door I opened easy enough, and, in fact, it seemed as if everything was going to be easy, but at the second step forward across that kitchen I kicked against something that sort of sprung back and jumped away from me, and scraped, sort of, along the floor, sort of as if it might have been a big crab waiting there to bite me. So I started off in another direction, but the first step I took that way I brought up against another one of those things, that jumped back and scraped along the floor just like the first one, and it certainly did put my nerves on edge, though I hadn't ought to have any nerves at all.

"But I started again, still making for that inner door, and going now very carefully and bent forward, listening, as one is likely to do in the dark, like that, and the first thing I knew I went up against another of those things on the floor, whatever they were, and it didn't give quite so much as the others had—it was blocked on the other side, or something—and I was leaning forward, and the first thing I knew, over I went, pitching forward, falling on this thing and smashing it down and falling and rolling over, myself, and slamming my jimmy down on the floor as I fell, with noise enough to wake up the whole township.

"But I had hung on to my lamp, which I was carrying in my left hand, and kept that from breaking, and now I got up and turned on the glim and looked around the kitchen, and it was a lot of open umbrellas setting around on the floor that I'd been falling over; the floor was covered with them, all open, with their handles

RESTING ON THE FLOOR.

And then I remembered that there'd been quite a rain late that day after I'd been along the road, and the whole family must have been out in it, visiting the neighbors or going to a party or something, and carrying all the umbrellas in the house, and when they came back, like careful people, they'd spread 'em all out around, open, in the kitchen to dry, and it was those umbrellas that I

HEALTH

NURSERY NOTES.

A Nervous Baby's Bath.—A simple expedient for overcoming the fear of the bath which afflicts some nervous children is to cover the bath with a sheet and then lower the little one into the water, sheet and all. As he does not see the bath he does not realize what it is, and, coming gradually into the pleasantly warm water he rather enjoys it as a rule. In a very short time this precaution will be found unnecessary, even with the most nervous of babies.

Let Baby Sleep. A young infant ought to spend the greater part of its time asleep. In fact, the two great duties of its life are feeding and sleeping, and the second ought to occupy much more time than the first. Never allow a baby to be aroused from its sleep even to see the most important of visitors. Remember that it is often politeness and not affection which makes people ask to see the baby, and do not let the little one be roused from its slumber. When it has rested long enough it will wake naturally, but to be suddenly roused often causes a considerable shock to its nerves and injury to its health.

Symptoms of Measles.—Measles generally begin with a cold. The child's nose runs, it sneezes frequently, and seems generally miserable. About the third or fourth day dusky red, raised spots appear, the face and neck being attacked first, body and arms next, and lastly the legs. Whilst the rash is out the little patient should be kept in bed; to let him catch cold may lead to serious results. If the eyes are inflamed, they should be bathed several times a day with warm horacic lotion, and afterwards dried. The infection lasts for a month after the first spots appear.

Children and Garters.—Don't let your children wear garters. They obstruct the down flow of blood in the arteries and the return flow in the veins. They tend to make the calves small and to cause the kneecap to be too prominent. The tighter the garter, the worse the results. Suspenders are without any of these faults.

HEALTHY TIT-BITS.

A strip of flannel or towel folded several times lengthwise and dipped in hot water, then slightly wrung out and applied about the neck of a child suffering with an acute attack of croup, will usually relieve the sufferer in the course of ten minutes if the flannel is kept hot.

To make embrocation for bronchial affections take 1 ounce olive oil, 1 ounce eucalyptus oil, 1 ounce oil of cloves, and 1 ounce of amber. Mix and keep in a glass-stoppered bottle, and on the first appearance of bronchial trouble gently massage neck, chest, and back with it. It acts like a charm, relieving and soothing immediately.

No one can be healthy who wears tight shoes and high heels. The tight shoes impair the circulation, while the high heels strain the muscles of the back and cause nervousness. The sensible shoe has a low, flat heel.

For Rheumatism.—Sufferers from rheumatism should dress entirely in woollen clothing, and dust the inside of their clothes with flour of sulphur. They should abstain from taking beer, acids, sweets, sugar, or pastry, but take plenty of milk, celery (steamed in milk or prepared in other ways), and onions. They should rub the joints night and morning with a brine of salt, rubbing it in until the skin is dry. Turkey

CZAR'S THRONE TOTTERS

BLOW MAY COME FROM HIS
OWN OFFICIAL FAMILY.

Reactionaries Believe a Strong
Man Could Put Down
Disorder.

The prospect of a settlement of the crisis in western Europe turns general attention once more to the slow but terrific drama which is approaching its culmination in Russia. Every insurrectionary development, from the St. Petersburg outbreak in January to the surrender of the rebel battleship in the Black Sea demonstrates what has been clearly pointed out that a successful revolution in Russia cannot come from the masses, whether armed or unarmed.

There is no cohesion among the Russian people. Generations of the knout have cowed their spirit and reduced their intelligence. The country is too vast, the means of communication too limited and the available weapons of repression still too strong for any concerted movement toward emancipation by the masses themselves to succeed or even to gain.

A SYSTEMATIC BEGINNING.

Nevertheless a radical change in the Russian Government is inevitable and imminent. Even the reactionaries who control the Czar most of the time recognize this fact. They believe that the present condition of virtual anarchy in many parts of the empire is due to lapses from the policy of relentless oppression on the part of the unhappy ruler. It is said that they are convinced there is still a chance of success in stamping out popular discontent by wholesale violence, and hence the reports of a plot to remove the Czar, who is hopelessly weak.

An attempt to usurp the throne and reduce Russia to submission in the present condition of things would result in unparalleled bloodshed and a long reign of terror, whether it succeeded or failed. On the other hand, those leaders of the bureaucracy who believe it advisable to compromise with the popular demand for a constitution and national legislature are said to recognize the necessity for a strong ruler on the throne or otherwise the Liberals will soon gain full control and the whole present system will be doomed.

THE PERSON OF THE EMPEROR

seems really safer with the advocates of reform in the present crisis than among his actual entourage. His attitude for the past few days, however, tends toward a complete alienation of the Liberal leaders. The latter have virtually decided to put a policy of passive resistance in full operation at the end of the present month. A general strike and refusal to pay taxes will soon paralyze the country and render even the extreme reactionary helpless.

But before this policy reaches its culmination there will be startling events in Russia and the whole situation will be changed. Darker days may intervene, but Russia will be saved from utter ruin and then her regeneration will begin.

REMARKABLE EARL.

He of Leicester Has Many Claims
to Fame.

Though he was born over 84 years ago, one of the least of the claims to distinction of the venerable Earl of Leicester, who is now seriously ill, is that he is numbered among the patriarchs of the British peerage. He is in many ways absolutely unique among English nobles. He has been the father of eighteen children, of whom fourteen survive, and he numbers among his sons-in-law four earls.

YOUNG FOLKS

THE UNEXPECTED.

There was a candy-store not far from Benny's house. It was not a large store, but it was nearly all window. This was not a large plate-glass pane, but the window was made up of a great many small squares, and when Benny went down to the store with Brother Robert and Sister Katherine there was a little pane for each face, and they did not need to crowd and push each other. There were a great many things to see, and it was nice to have a little square of glass all to oneself.

There were always many new things in the window on Monday morning, and it was nice to go out and spend the penny one had before school-time. Benny was only four, and was not allowed to go down alone, although he knew the way perfectly well. Mother had said when he was five he might go by himself and select just the thing he wanted.

Benny looked forward to this day. It would be very nice to walk right up the steps by himself and open the door, and make the little bell hanging above jangle as he went in. He always knew what he wanted before going in. The selection was made at the window.

Usually in the display there were several large sugar hearts, a candy cane and a box of fresh taffy. Sometimes there were valentines and little furry rabbits. There were glittering balls and strings of beads for girls, but Benny never cared much for these. Of course any one thing was not remarkable, but somehow, when they were all tastefully arranged in a window, he liked to gaze and gaze.

Benny waited impatiently for his birthday, and he planned to go down to the candy-store on that very day. He had three pennies, and when the morning came Uncle Jack gave him five more, all bright and shining as if they were just made.

Benny started out with his money held tight in his hand. Katherine and Robert danced about him, and told him not to stop on the bridge, not to stop near the fence that ran along by the railroad, and to be sure to run very fast when crossing the street. After all, it was quite a dangerous way to go if one did not keep all these things in mind.

Benny promised to do as nearly right as possible, and after kissing mother twice and waving his hand to Uncle Jack, he walked down the street with his head held very high. Katherine and Robert waited until he had turned the corner, and then they ran "cross lots" and took up a point of view opposite the store. Benny could not see them, but they wanted to know how long he would look in the window.

"Do you suppose he will go in to himself?" said Robert, eyeing his brother cautiously.

"Of course he will go in," said Katherine.

And just at that moment Benny fulfilled the prophecy for he went into the candy-store! Not just as they had expected, however, for he went in through the window. In his eagerness to see all the wonderful display he pressed too heavily against the glass, and it fell in with a crash.

Katherine and Robert ran over at once, and they were both crying, for they supposed Benny was greatly hurt. But the dear old lady who kept the shop had gathered him up out of the broken glass and held him on her lap. His thumb was cut a little, and she wrapped it up in a piece of linen, and wiped away all his tears without seeming to think

iously with day, both of their h less the starts o-day o be the in his no- obody nager could cratic said electric the for ly en- onish- yst, s, and ever, desk- f re- near inkled said d to "I alter- se tell year o me, n not isness like e con- which ed my ou for y the y was hence- man- uld he; but better ctedly re- laying fully

And then I remembered that there'd been quite a rain late that day after I'd been along the road, and the whole family must have been out in it, visiting the neighbors or going to a party or something, and carrying all the umbrellas in the house, and when they came back, like careful people, they'd spread 'em all out around, open, in the kitchen to dry, and it was these umbrellas that I had stumbled over and that had finally upset me.

"All this it takes some time to tell you, but just one glance was enough to show it to me at the time, and one glance was all I cared to take time for, because the rattling jimmy and my own big bounce on the floor had roused everybody and shaken the whole house, and I could hear 'em coming, it seemed to me, from every room above; but I was nearer the door.

"Well, it was a lost night, but not a lost lesson. It taught me that it was never safe to take anything for granted; that it didn't follow because you'd seen a room or a place in one shape at one hour that it would be like that a few hours later. Forty thousand things might have happened in the meantime, and you must never take things for granted; you must always take pre-

caution. And seeing you come in with that umbrella carried me back, right away, to that old experience.

"But I ought not to go wandering on like this before you've had a chance to put in a word. Now, what can I do for you?"

NO MORE NEW LANDS.

Continent of Africa Has Now Been Parcelled Off.

After a careful examination of the map of Africa by geographers and students of international boundaries, it becomes apparent that the recent award of the King of Italy respecting the Anglo-Portuguese frontier in Barotseland (North-Western Rhodesia), the last piece of land not definitely appropriated in Africa, has been disposed of. For the first time in the history of the world, therefore, there are no new lands for the various nations to acquire, and countries in search of colonies will be compelled to seek out some other grand division of the earth's surface, unless they tread upon the toes of other nations. And this in Africa, as elsewhere, may mean war.

Advices from Lisbon are to the effect that the award has given satisfaction there. "The new Anglo-Portuguese boundary is formed by a line following the Kwando River from the Zambesi to the 24th meridian of east longitude, and thence along the meridian as far as the 13th parallel of south latitude, until the Congo Free State frontier is reached.



IT CAME TO THIS?
or the Russian ship of state.

rheumatism should dress entirely in woollen clothing, and dust the inside of their clothes with flour of sulphur. They should abstain from taking beer, acids, sweets, sugar, or pastry, but take plenty of milk, celery (steamed in milk or prepared in other ways), and onions. They should rub the joints night and morning with a brine of salt, rubbing it in until the skin is dry. Turkish baths do much good to rheumatic persons, but, being a severe remedy, should never be tried without first consulting a medical man, or the result may be most injurious. Headache almost always yields to the quick application of hot water to the feet and back of the neck.

USES OF LEMON.

Gargle a bad sore throat with a strong solution of lemon juice and water.

The juice of half a lemon in a cup of black coffee without any sugar will cure sick headache.

Lemon juice and salt will remove iron rust.

A strong unsweetened lemonade taken before breakfast will prevent and cure a bilious attack.

Lemon juice added to milk until it curds and these curds then bound upon parts swollen from rheumatism will bring relief.

Lemon juice mixed very thick with sugar will relieve that tickling cough that is so annoying.

A hot lemonade taken before going to bed will cure a cold on the lungs.

A cloth saturated in lemon juice and bound about a cut or wound will stop its bleeding.

Lemon juice added to fruit juices that do not jelly readily, such as cherry, strawberry, etc., will cause them to jelly.

THE BEAUTY BATH.

To keep the body clean is to keep it healthy; more than that, it is to keep the mind bright, as circulation is stimulated, muscles massaged, and the tissues hardened. The daily bath is the finest beautifying means known. One thing you must strictly avoid in bathing—never use hard water. It is impossible to create a cleansing suds. The addition of borax will remedy this trouble, so always keep a little china or tin-covered box with borax in it on your bath stand. Every morning—if you take the warm bath only once a week) sponge the body with tepid water to which a handful of salt and a tablespoonful of borax have been added. This last is the beautifying bath, and the woman who is afflicted with pimples and blackheads will do well to keep in mind that if the skin performs its functions properly, throwing off waste matter actively, there will be a decided improvement in the condition of the complexion. Hard water will soon spoil the prettiest skin—so never use it if possible.

TO ENSURE SOUND SLEEP.

Sleepless nights may be averted by one or other of the following simple remedies: Hot milk—which, however, should not be boiled—if taken the last thing at night will be found to induce sleep very readily. An onion, either raw in slices or well boiled, is also most efficacious. The disagreeable taste may be taken away by eating a little sugar after it, or some parsley, or a pinch of dry tea. Though it is usually considered unwise to take fruit late at night, the apple is an exception to the rule, and may be eaten with impunity, for it is easily digested and is an excellent cure for wakefulness. A hot bath taken the last thing before retiring will also be found beneficial.

GOOD AUTHORITY.

"You told me you had a diary. Where is it, old man?"
"Over there."
"Why, that is your wife."
"Well, she keeps account of all I do."

Though he was born over 84 years ago; one of the least of the claims to distinction of the venerable Earl of Leicester, who is now seriously ill, is that he is numbered among the patriarchs of the British peerage. He is in many ways absolutely unique among English nobles. He has been the father of eighteen children, of whom fourteen survive, and he numbers among his sons-in-law four earls, a viscount and a baron. There is a difference in age of close on half a century between his eldest daughter, Lady Powerscourt, and his youngest son. He is at once a great-grandfather several times over and the proud father of a boy of eleven. Perhaps, however, the most astonishing thing about the earl's family history is the fact that he married his second wife, the present countess, exactly 100 years after his father married his first. Lord Ronald Gower once mentioned the amazing fact to Queen Victoria, who was pretty well posted on the family history of the peerage, but it so staggered her that she refused to believe it without documentary proof.

The Earl of Leicester is a notable example of the good results of the simple life—the real simple life; that is, not that counterfeit of which self-approving votaries write to the papers. When well, on any fine day he might be encountered on one of the fields of his estate clad in a suit of rough tweeds, with gun on shoulder. A true sportsman, he believes in the sport that gives the game a chance—not that form of slaughter so popular among the British aristocracy in which an army of beaters drive the birds on the guns. Nor does he ever make sport an excuse for gorging. At lunch time he may be looked for under a hedge, munching bread and cheese and onions and washing it down with a draught of beer brewed in his own house. That menu is not altered even for the Prince of Wales when he goes shooting with the Earl of Leicester. He will not deviate from his simple habits or put on style, to please anybody.

Holkham Hall, where the veteran peer has spent most of his time in recent years, is a vast Palladian edifice of white stone, standing in a park as flat as a pancake, but diversified with some fine timber. He occupies the ground floor of his magnificent mansion and there are certain rules of the establishment to which everyone (royal visitors not excepted) has to conform. All under his roof are expected to be in bed by 11 o'clock and bridge and kindred diversions are forbidden. The earl is a good landlord, an enthusiastic naturalist and a genuine philanthropist with a penchant for church restoration, the cost of which he defrays out of his own pocket. In his own country, Norfolk, there are several which owe their preservation to him.

WHOLE TRUTHS.

Speculation is when you lose; investment when you win.
There should be music in every home excepting the one next door.
Some girls sing like nightingales, and others like gales in the night.
A fair exchange is no robbery, but the difficulty is to find a fair exchange.
The trouble about greeting misfortune with a smile is that it never smiles back.
There is a great deal of difference between a friend in need and a needy friend.
We regard a man as level-headed whose ideas seem to be on a level with our own.
If being talked about makes the ears burn, those of some people must be made of asbestos.
When speaking of her age, a woman doesn't tell you one thing to-day and another ten years later.
Most single women say they wouldn't marry the best man in the world, and most married women know they didn't.

a crash. Katherine and Robert ran over a once, and they were both crying, for they supposed Benny was greatly hurt. But the dear old lady who kept the shop had gathered him a out of the broken glass and held him on her lap. His thumb was cut a little, and she wrapped it up in a piece of linen, and wiped away at his tears without seeming to think about the broken window at all.

When he was feeling all right again she allowed him to look over the entire stock, and make a very careful selection for his purchases. Then the children went home rather sorrowfully.

They told Uncle Jack all about it and he went down at once and paid for the window, and for all the candy spoiled with broken glass, and so it all ended happily, for everybody was very sorry for Benny, and none scolded. Uncle Jack laughed. He said, "Well, Benny certainly did go into the candy-store all alone."

FEEDING YOUNG HUMMING BIRDS.

When I first crawled in among the bushes close to the nest the little mother darted at me and poised a foot from my nose, as if to stare me out of countenance, says a writer. She looked me all over from head to foot twice, then she seemed convince that I was harmless. She whirled and sat on the nest edge. The hant lings opened wide their hungry mouths. She spread her tail like a flicker, and braced herself against the nest side. She craned her neck and drew her dagger-like bill straight up above the nest. She plunged it down the baby's throat to the hilt and started a series of gestures that seemed fashioned to puncture him to the toes. Then she stabbed the other baby until it made me shudder. I looked like the murder of the three fants. But they were not mangle and bloody; they were getting a square meal after the usual humming bird method of regurgitation. The ran out their slender tongues to lick the honey from their lips. How they liked it! Then she settled down and ruffled up her breast feathers to her babies cuddle close to her naked bosom. Occasionally she reached under to caress them with whisperings of mother-love.

ANTS WHICH EAT ROCK.

The engineers in charge of a telegraph line at Hongkong were surprised recently by the discovery that about seven miles of their cable, though it was well protected and laid underground in a concrete tube, had been severely damaged. For the greater part of the length oval holes had been bored quite through the casing down to the copper wire itself. It was agreed that men who have been the authors of the machine though what kind of insects was no obvious. It might be possible to find one which enjoys perforating lead. But these insects seemed to have drilled the holes, not in order to make a passage, but by way of making a meal! They had taken a dinner of six courses, consisting first of tarred rope, then of lead, then of twisted rope, then of tape, then of hemp fibre, and lastly of India rubber. The copper strand had been too much for them.
Portions of the damaged cable were sent to the Natural History Museum with a hope that some opinion might be given, and the oracle replied that there could be very little doubt that the damage was caused by white ants. Specimens of their peculiar forms of appetite and industry are kept in the museum, which show not only that they will eat lead, but will also bore through hard sandstone rock.

She—"I have a new milliner, Jack. Don't you think my hats are more becoming than they used to be?"
He—"Yes; and your bills are becoming more than they used to be."

Ayer's

Bald? Scalp shiny and thin? Then it's probably too late. You neglected dandruff. If you had only taken our advice, you would have cured

Hair Vigor

the dandruff, saved your hair, and added much to it. If not entirely bald, now is your opportunity. Improve it.

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for over 40 years. I am now 91 years old and have a heavy growth of rich brown hair, due, I think, entirely to Ayer's Hair Vigor."

Mrs. M. A. Keith, Belleville, Ill.

Small text: \$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

for Good Hair

provident." Sir Wilfrid Laurier said: "The duty of the Auditor-General is simply to see that the money voted by Parliament is expended as it was intended to be expended, and nothing more." Mr. McDougall thinks he should be entitled to have his opinion on disputed points reviewed by the Exchequer Court Judge instead of the the Treasury Board of the Privy Council. This change will certainly not be made, though no objection was urged against the proposal to require the Treasury Board to give its reasons for overruling the finding of the Auditor-General.

It is a matter for satisfaction that the efficiency and integrity of Mr. McDougall have never been questioned during his long incumbency of a very trying position. He leaves office without a shadow of suspicion as to either his zeal for the public welfare or his freedom from the gross self-seeking that is so prevalent among people who are afforded opportunities of making profit out of the public service. The standard he set in this respect is so high that none of his successors can surpass it, and if anyone should ever feel like yielding to temptation the influence of Mr. McDougall's example may help to tide him over the danger. The appointment of his successor throws a responsibility upon the Government. Once he is in office he cannot be removed from it except by a decree of Parliament. In this respect his position is analogous to that of a Superior Court Judge. It would be quite easy for the Government to get out of the frying-pan into the fire through a change for the worse as the result of a mistaken choice. As the members of the Government have so much at stake they will certainly feel their responsibility in the matter, and it is to be hoped that there will be no misapprehension as to the qualifications of character of the new official.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN.

Wholesale Druggists Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surface of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

WHAT OTHER PAPERS SAY.

Montreal Herald.

Prophet Dowie is certainly something of a financier. He is out of bankruptcy now, having paid all the claims against him amounting to \$400,000, with interest.

Toronto World.

The Ozar who is continually looking for trouble, may add another to his valuable collection by copying the methods of the Pittsburgh woman who went down cellar with a lighted match in search of a gas leak.

Toronto News.

Now that a crowned king has crossed the English Channel to meet Mr. Morgan, it is clearly seen to what dizzy heights of greatness the stock market can raise a mere man.

Ottawa Citizen.

The fact that that Orange banner was shattered by lightning at Renfrew does not necessarily mean that Providence frowns on the Orange order. It probably does mean that it was a mighty fine banner with lots of bullion on it.

Montreal Witness.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this.

All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY

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H. M. Deroche, K. C., C. C. A.

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Barristers Etc.

MONEY TO LOAN

Mr. H. M. P. Deroche will be in Tamworth every Wednesday.

HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE.

Barristers, etc.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATES

Office—Warner Block, Opposite Post Office. 5y

DR. C. H. WARTMAN DENTIST.

It will be impossible for me to continue the out of town visits, but if our friends at Yarker and Tamworth will do me the favor of coming to my office in Napanee, I will do my best to please them. All work guaranteed first class.

T. B. GERMAN, Barrister and Solicitor.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES.

OFFICE: Orange Block, 60 John Street, 21-6m Napanee.

R. A. LEONARD, M.D., C.P.S. Physician Surgeon, etc.

Late House Surgeon of the Kingston General Hospital.

Office—North side of Dundas Street, between West and Robert Streets, Napanee. 51v

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34 YEARS EXPERIENCE

21 YEARS IN NAPANEE

Rooms above Mowat's Dry Goods Store, Napanee.

The Napanee Express

E. J. POLLARD.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged for admission, will be charged 5c per line for each insertion, if in ordinary type. In black type the price will be 10c per line each insertion.

E. & J. HARDY & CO.

Advertising Contractors and

The Napanee Express

—AND—

and Weekly Globe

75c.

Till end of 1905.



Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co., 361 Broadway, New York

Branch Office, 225 F St., Washington, D. C.

his departure:

"If all our depositors were like that gentleman our concern would soon be-

"I am going," exclaimed Miss Gushingly. "So you were one of the men behind the guns?"

"Great Scott, no, ma'am!" responded the maimed veteran. "I was one of the men in front of the guns. Don't I look it?"

Enterprise.

An English paper contains the following enterprising advertisement:

JAMES

OYSTER MERCHANT.

Two dozen best oysters can be obtained for 2s. 6d.

Should death be proved to have occurred through eating same, a decent funeral guaranteed.

The Backbiter.

I never yet heard man or woman much abused that I was not inclined to think the better of them and to transfer the suspicion or dislike to the one who found pleasure in pointing out the defects of another. Jane Porter.

Her Retort.

Mrs. Housekeep: "You're always up so early, Bridget, there's lots of your work you might get done before any of the family gets up. Bridget: "Thru for ye, ma'am. I might be making up the beds."

A Pretty Good Indication.

Gerald: "I wonder whether I shall be numbered with the sheep or the goats on the day of judgment?" Geraldine: "Well, you are always butting in—Julia."

Hidden Treasure In England.

Advertising Contractors and News Correspondents.

Fleet Street, London, E. C., England.

A file of this paper can be seen free of charge by visitors to London, to whom advice gratis will be given, if required.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

CHANGE OF CLUB RATES.

On and after 1st December, 1903, the following will be the Club Rates:

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Montreal Weekly Herald.....	\$1.00
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Globe.....	\$1.50
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Family Herald and Weekly Star.....	\$1.65
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Semi-Weekly Whig.....	\$1.65
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Witness.....	\$1.50
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Sun.....	\$1.65
Any three of the above papers.....	\$2.40
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Daily Toronto Star.....	\$1.80

Le Canada, of Montreal, appreciates entirely the relations of the two races in Canada when it comments as follows on the "entente cordiale" (as it appears to have been permanently labelled) which has so happily sprung up between Great Britain and France:—"The entente cordiale which has been achieved between two peoples separated by a narrow straight has, as a matter of fact, long existed among ourselves, particularly where Canadians of two races come in touch. The entente cordiale that unites our interests and our energies, our hopes and our affections, does not for us, any more than for others, mean a renunciation of the ideals, the manners, the customs, that we derive from our respective origins."

THE AUDITOT-GENERALSHIP.

The debate in the house of Commons on the motion to adopt the report of the Public Accounts Committee on the functions of the Auditor-General makes it perfectly clear that the office will shortly be vacant and a new incumbent will shortly be appointed. The Premier and the Minister of Finance left no room for any misapprehension as to the views of the Government regarding the main question in issue between it and Mr. McDougall. This was described by Mr. Fielding with his usual precision. "The Auditor-General," he said, "was constantly going behind the limitations of the audit act and presenting his opinion as to the wisdom or unwisdom of a contract, whether the arrangement was provident or im-

provident.

Members of parliament come high, and seem to be coming higher. The higher price should give the electors a larger choice of candidates, but the danger is of producing a class of politicians living by politics.

Exchange.

BILLIE MACLEAN seems to think that \$7,000 might as well go to the REAL leader of the Opposition, whose name he modestly neglects to mention

The attention of our readers is called to our advertisement on page eight of the second annual excursion to Montreal, Ottawa and return, via the St. Lawrence and Ottawa river, and Rideau Canal System, running all the rapids of the St. Lawrence River and all the trip by daylight. Patrons of this trip last year are enthusiastic in their praises of the whole route which is said to be unexcelled in merit.

Binder Twine, Binder Covers and Whips. MADOLE & WILSON.

The Sloping Floor.

The architects of a new building recently completed and which extended from one street through to another found a difference of thirty inches in the street levels of the two thoroughfares. Steps at either end of the building were regarded unfavorably, and so it was decided to build the first floor on an incline. At first sight this slope was not noticeable, but the clerks discovered it in the most unthought of way. Several of them were comparing notes on the all absorbing question of socks one day, and one of them remarked: "I can't seem to get socks any more that wear well. Mine have holes in with one day's use."

"That's odd," said another salesman. "So do mine, and they never used to."

Others echoed the experiences, and finally the solution was offered by the department superintendent, who said this was due to the man walking on an incline so much. "Your socks are all right," he said, "but they won't stand the wear incident to traveling up and down hill all day."

Jefferson's Prayer and Poultice.

Joseph Jefferson was suddenly taken ill once while visiting at the home of a friend. The wife of the friend whose hospitality he had enjoyed became alarmed over his condition and, being of a religious turn of mind, wished to instill in the mind of the actor her belief in the necessity for spiritual contemplation. A call to his room for the purpose of applying a poultice gave her the much desired opportunity.

"Mr. Jefferson," she said, nervously shifting the poultice from one hand to the other, "for your sake, for the sake of your friends, your family, I—I would like to pray for you."

The actor listened attentively, and his answer came slowly. "Yes, madam," he said, "you may—for my sake, for your sake, for everybody's sake—but for heaven's sake put on that poultice!"

Bankers Like Mohammedans.

A swarthy man drew \$500 out of the saving fund, and the cashier said on

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Charles H. Fletcher*

his departure:

"If all our depositors were like that gentleman our concern would soon become rich. Murad Ali is an Indian, a native of Calcutta, and his religion forbids him to take interest on money. He has had a savings account with us for twelve years. His interest altogether has amounted to \$700. But he has never accepted a cent of it. It has all flown back into our coffers again."

"All Mohammedans are like Murad Ali. They won't take interest on their money; hence India, I think, must be a grand country for the banking business, and how glad our bankers would be if Mohammedanism were to spread a little!"

In Search of a Lodging.

There is a story of a home loving farmer who started for the west and came home "to spend the first night." This was a question of sentiment. But another man, quoted by the Philadelphia Ledger, had a more practical reason for seeking cover. He had been hired by a close fistled farmer, who believed in burning the candle at both ends. The first morning the new man was called at 3 o'clock. About fifteen minutes later he came downstairs with his bag in his hand.

"Ain't you goin' to work?" asked the farmer in surprise.

"No," was the disgusted answer. "I'm goin' to hunt up some place to stay all night."

The Gift of Gardens.

God Almighty first planted a garden. And, indeed, it is the purest of human pleasures; it is the greatest refreshment to the spirits of man, without which buildings and palaces are but gross handiwork, and a man shall ever see that when ages grow to civility and elegance men come to build stately sooner than to garden finely, as if gardening were the greater perfection. I do hold it, in the royal order of gardens there ought to be gardens for all the months in the year, in which, severally, things of beauty may be then in season.—Lord Bacon.

His Stand in the Fight.

They were giving a reception to the battle scarred hero.

"Delighted to meet you, cap-

Hidden Treasure in England.

In England when hidden treasure is found the law requires the coroner to hold an inquest over it. Formerly it was a coroner's duty to hold an inquest in case of a burglary. A statute of Edward I. decrees that "when coroners are commanded by the king's bailiffs or by the honest men of the county they shall go to the places where any be slain or suddenly dead or wounded or where houses are broken or where treasure is said to be found and shall forthwith command four of the next towns, or five, or six, to appear before him in such a place."

The Abashed Shark.

In a recent article on Americans an English writer gives the following as a characteristic American after dinner story, its subject being a politician in bathing: "All at once a shark, a man eater, was coming the other way and swam up squarely in front of him. They eyed each other for a moment, and then the shark—blushed and sped away."

Out of Season.

Mrs. Hi Uppe—Dear, did you see any of those fine old aqueducts while you were in Italy? Mrs. New-Rich—Never seen a duck. And while we was riding across Germany we kept a lookout for some of them German peasants, but I never seen such a scarcity of fowl no place.

True Friends.

"A friend cannot be known in prosperity, and an enemy cannot be hid in adversity. True friends visit us in prosperity only when invited, but in adversity they come without an invitation."

At His Own Option.

Pessimist—Yes, sir, I hold the mortgage on most of the troubles of this world! Optimist—Well, you don't have to foreclose if you don't want to!—Detroit Free Press.

It depends on education to open the gates which lead to virtue or to vice, to happiness or to misery.—Jane Porter.

How Red Rose Tea is Grown

TEA is a native plant of Northern India. Transplanted to Ceylon it lost much of its strength and richness, but gained in fragrance and delicacy. That is why Ceylon tea is not a strong tea.

That is why I blend Indian and Ceylon teas together—that is how the strength and richness, fragrance and delicacy of Red Rose Tea are secured—that is why Red Rose Tea has that "rich fruity flavor."

Red Rose Tea is good Tea
T. H. Estabrooks
St. John, N.B., Toronto, Winnipeg

Disease takes no summer vacation.

If you need flesh and strength use

Scott's Emulsion

summer as in winter.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
Toronto, Ont.
Sole. and \$1.00; all druggists.

Miranda's Whims

By A. M. DAVIES OGDEN

Copyright, 1905, by A. M. D. Ogden

It was afternoon on one of the last few hot days of summer. Through the open windows came glimpses of green-wood bespeaking a delicious coolness and the ripple of brooks, but in the schoolroom the air was undeniably close. The scratch of a pencil, the shuffling of impatient little feet, the drone of a lazy bee, all seemed to intensify the impression of heat, and the young schoolmaster stirred restlessly.

It had meant a great deal to Peter Raymond, securing the village school at Wimberly, but he had not found his task an easy one. His eyes, wandering over the rows of bent heads before him, encountered the glance of a girl seated near the door. The girl, one of the older scholars, with a toss of her curls, returned to her book, and the trouble in the schoolmaster's face deepened. Here was the crux of the situation. If he could win Miranda Hemming to his side the remainder of the pupils would follow easily enough. But it was Miranda herself, with her great blue eyes, fetching dimples and coquettish ways, who openly led the revolt against him. The teacher sighed again. Perhaps he was too young.

From the very beginning of his work, however, Raymond had recognized the primitive instinct of hostility to the unknown in the questioning eyes uplifted to his own. Now, after five weeks, he seemed no nearer the solution of his problem; indeed, matters under Miranda's spirited guidance were becoming even worse, despite his pointed ignoring of her mutiny. He touched the bell.

"First class in grammar," he said. Miranda, with several other girls, ranging from sixteen to eighteen, came slowly forward. It was rather a trying recitation. Most of the girls stumbled. Miranda failed utterly, nor did she care. To all his questions she answered with provoking nonchalance, evidently indifferent as to whether he were pleased or not. Her rebellion had never before been quite so openly manifest. A sudden line of resolution tightened the young man's mouth.

"You may return to your seats," he said. "Miss Miranda, I shall expect you to remain after school until that lesson is recited perfectly."

"What!" cried the girl. Involuntarily she fell back a step, hardly believing her own ears. That any one should dare address her, Miranda Hemming, in such fashion! Raymond's expression did not change.

"You heard what I said," he returned quietly. "It should not take long."

For a moment Miranda, stupefied, hesitated, then she flounced indignantly back to her seat. The whole school, which had dropped all work to listen to the passage at arms between Miranda and the teacher, fairly shivered, and Tom Carruthers, a big, loutish chap of nineteen, shot a sullen look at Raymond. To scold Miranda! To the quivering excitement of the school, the time until 4 o'clock appeared fairly to fly. Would teacher really keep in Miranda?

When the others arose, Miranda also sprang to her feet. Then something in the teacher's expression caused her to sink back in her seat, tingling and abashed. It took an unusually long time for the pupils to disperse that day, but at last they were all gone.

forehead, and Raymond fell.

It must have been nearly an hour later when Raymond and Miranda stopped at the gate of the girl's home. Hearing footsteps, Mrs. Hemming came out to meet them.

"Well," she said. "So I hear you've been having trouble with Mirandy. Tom was here in quite a state and wanted me to interfere. But I judged you knew how to run your own game," comfortably. "Did ye meet him?" Raymond, feeling the bump left by the stone on his forehead, laughed.

"Yes, we met him," he said whimsically. "And he left us in no doubt as to his opinion of me. Indeed, I might say that he left a decided impression. If it had not been that Miranda, suspecting there might be trouble, waited— But, after all, I do not know that I blame him much," he went on. "He could not appreciate that I was acting in Miranda's best interests," with mischievous emphasis. Miranda, very shy and conscious, flushed. Mrs. Hemming lifted her hands.

"What ever am I going to do with that girl?" she ejaculated. "Really, she's growing fairly unmanageable. If she only had a father!" The young man became suddenly quite grave.

"Will you intrust the task to me, Mrs. Hemming?" he asked. "I think I understand her better now."

"Trust you," cried Mrs. Hemming. "Why, ye're nothing but a boy yourself. How could you be a father to her?" regarding him in perplexed astonishment. Raymond bent and possessed himself of the girl's slender hand.

"No, I suspect that I couldn't be a father to her," he agreed, "but she has just promised to marry me."

Mezzofanti's Memory.

Cardinal Mezzofanti had a memory little short of miraculous. Dr. Russell, his biographer, says that the cardinal spoke with the greatest ease thirty languages, that he spoke fairly well nine, that he used occasionally, but not with fluency, eleven more; that he spoke imperfectly eight and that he could read eleven more. Taking, in addition, the number of dialects he used, some so diverse from the mother tongue as to constitute a different language, Dr. Russell says that the cardinal was master of no less than 111 different languages and dialects. His German was so excellent that he was taken for a native of Germany, while his French and English were equally pure. Dr. Tholuck heard him converse in German, Arabic, Spanish, Flemish, English, Latin, Greek, Swedish and Portuguese at one of the pope's receptions, and afterward Mezzofanti gave him an original poem in Persian and left him to take a lesson in Cornish. He knew several of the American Indian languages and nearly all the dialects of India.


Why Prison Doorkeepers Are Surly.

"Why are the doorkeepers of prisons always surly? I guess it is because they have to answer so many foolish questions," said a prison doorkeeper.

"Only this morning a ring comes at the bell. I halt in the middle of my breakfast. I tramp down the long corridor. I unlock my fifty ton door with my twenty pound key. Outside stands a tough young man, his hat on the side of his head, who says:

"Boss, when'll Joe Mace get out? Me and another feller's got a bet on it."

"People come here and ask me when this prisoner's trial and that prisoner's trial take place. They come here without permits and demand to see a prisoner with the same air as you'd go to a friend's house and demand to see your friend. They bring presents to prisoners—boxes of cigars, bottles of rum, scarfpins and poker dice. It is the constant rebuffing of all these foolish



It Is So Easy to Cure Yourself of

CONSTIPATION

Fruit-a-tives will do it—surely and quickly. We say so—as do people you may know who have been cured of biliousness, headaches and constipation. Here is the experience of one who tried these wonderful Fruit Liver Tablets:—

"Fruit-a-tives are perfect for constipated persons. They are easy and mild in action and leave no unpleasant after-effects. I have recommended them to my friends."

Mrs. A. NOBB, Amherst, N.S.

Fruit-a-tives

or Fruit Liver Tablets.

See a box. At druggists. Manufactured by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

Removed the Growth.

DOUGLAS & CO., NAPANEE, ONT.

DEAR SIRs,—During year 1890-91 I was troubled with a large lump growing on the right side of my neck near the ear. Had consulted several physicians and used everything I could hear of, all to no use. Was told to use

Douglas' Egyptian Liniment.

I did, and before I had used half a twenty-five cent bottle was permanently cured. Since then I have used it for everything where outward application is required; am yet to learn of anything in reason that I cannot cure with it. No man has any idea of its value until he has used it; would not be without it under any circumstance

Respectfully yours,

NATHANIEL W. REID.

Enterprise P. O.

Aunt Hannah saw that he was in the sulks. "Look here, Bill Henderson," she said, "it won't do you the least mite of good to go on biting your tongue over this. I can captain this brig as well as Jabez, and I'm going to take her out and back."

"You'll have her at the bottom before we strike the gulf stream," he replied.

"You never mind where I'll have her, but 'tend to your knitting. We are to crack on and make the best time we can."

A day later she found the mate carrying too little sail, and an argument ensued. Later on she came on deck from her watch below to find him chumming with the men. Two or three other things happened to put her out of temper, and she exercised the privilege of a captain by "breaking" the mate and sending him to the fo'castle. When she would replace him with the next best man, the sailor refused to take the place. The crew was with the mate. Aunt Hannah expressed her mind freely, and as a consequence the crew refused to obey. The brig was brought to the wind, sail taken off, and the woman was laughed at. She was told that not a man would do duty until the mate was reinstated.

"Then it's mutiny, is it?" she replied. "Very well. I'll let you know that you've got the wrong pig by the ear. I'll lose brig, cargo and everything else in the world before I'll give in."

For a day and a night the brig made no progress, and as the weather was

ner of the saloon more free from drafts, and an elderly woman with just the same sort of plaid had taken her place. Realizing the condition of affairs, James dropped the cologne bottle and fled. Later he induced his wife to go and apologize to the woman he had unwittingly lavished tenderness upon, and Jenny went.

"My dear," said the elderly woman tearfully, "don't apologize. It was nice to be called such sweet names. It reminded me of my honeymoon time. It's many a long year since my John had a tender word for me."

John never meant to be unkind and probably did love his wife. Only, like too many other married men, he fancied that the love which made for itself speech without measure before marriage had no need to break silence afterward.—London Tit-Bits.

The Giant's Chair.

In Dolgelly, in the north of Wales, there is a mountain celebrated in folklore, poetry and song as Cader Idris, or Idris' Chair. The hollow, couch-like excavation on the top of the mountain has given the peak its name. According to the Welsh bards, the depression was caused by the giant Idris long using it as a chair. There is a local tradition in north Wales that whoever passes the night in the Giant's Chair will be found in the morning either dead, crazy or endowed with the highest poetical aspirations. Idris is variously represented in Welsh tradition as a prince, magician, sorcerer and astronomer, the only

abashed. It took an unusually long time for the pupils to disperse that day, but at last they were all gone.

"You need not think that I shall study that lesson," she declared with sharp emphasis. Raymond nodded.

"As you please," he answered. "Only here we both stay until you do."

"And I'm not to have any supper?" incredulously.

"Not until you learn that lesson."

"But"—burst out Miranda furiously. Then she closed her lips with a snap and leaned back, her hands tempestuously folded before her. Raymond picked up a book.

"Take your own time," he said pleasantly.

But somehow the book did not prove very enthralling. Between his eyes and the printed pages persisted the vision of a willful little face set in its tangle of wavy hair. Yet he must not be beaten now. His whole future hung on this issue, he thought. The shadows lengthened, the sun dropped behind the hills. Miranda, who for some time had been stealing furtive glances at the quiet figure behind the big desk smiled prettily.

"I'm—I'm hungry," she wheedled. For an instant Raymond wavered. This new sweetness was strange and alluring. But before he could speak the door was flung open and Tom Caruthers appeared on the threshold.

"Ben't ye comin' home to supper, Mirandy?" he demanded. "Yer ma sent me fer ye," darting a suspicious look at her jailer. "Ain't ye comin'?" I'll look out fer ye."

"Why," began Miranda feebly. Raymond, a sudden, unaccountable resentment surging into his heart, frowned.

"Miss Miranda is in no need of a champion," he declared stiffly. "She can leave when she chooses. You may go." And Tom, after an instant's scowling hesitation, went out, banging the door. Miranda bit her lip.

"I will never learn that lesson," she repeated stubbornly.

There was another long silence while the shadows darkened. At last the young man rose and lit the lamp.

"It is nearly 9 o'clock," he said briefly. Miranda, now close upon tears, looked back still defiant.

"And if I say it you'll let me go?"

"Certainly."

With rapid, choked utterances she flung the text at him, not pausing for question or comment. And then—

"I—I hate you," she cried vehemently; "hate you, hate you! And I'll never, never come into this horrid school-room again!" The bright drops shone in her eyes like dew on forget-me-nots, her cheeks were flushed to a wild rose pink; the girl was shaken, puzzled, hurt. The village boys she had teased and ruled at will. For the first time she had found a man impervious alike to her anger or smiles. From the day that he, a stranger, had met her eyes in calm unconcern she had unconsciously resented the fact. Now the repressed wrath of weeks found vent.

"I hate you," she reiterated stormily. The next moment she had flashed through the door and was gone. Raymond, oddly depressed in spite of his victory, followed slowly.

The world was flooded with the tranquil glory of the moonlight as he went out. A narrow path led to the road where a row of maples lifted their leafy branches to the starry skies, and Raymond, fancying that he caught the gleam of a white dress there under the trees, felt his heartbeats quicken. Somehow he had been looking forward to walking home with the girl. Then as he turned from locking the door a dark figure rushed by the corner of the schoolhouse, there was a woman's shrill scream, something heavy struck his

scars—boxes of cigars, bottles of rum, scarfpins and poker dice. It is the constant rebuffing of all these foolish persons that makes the doorkeeper of a prison surly."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Mutiny and Piracy

By CLARA TAYLOR

Copyright, 1905, by T. C. McClure

Aunt Hannah Snow, wife of Captain Jabez Snow of Kennebunk, was almost as good a sailor as her husband. She had gone with him to the West Indies on seven voyages and had acted as mate and second mate. She could mend a sail, steer her trick, make or take in sail and use a quadrant as well as any one, or at least as well as any mate that ever sailed with the Hannah Snow, as the brig was named. Captain Snow ran between Boston and the West India islands, and the shippers of Boston came to know his wife and the way she could discipline a crew and handle the craft.

On a certain date the brig was loading in Boston for a quick market. Extra help was put on to get the cargo aboard, and Captain Jabez signed a bond to get that cargo to its destination within a certain number of days, barring hurricanes, waterspouts and other acts of Providence. The bond had not been signed more than an hour when he broke his leg. Nothing was surer than that he could not carry out his agreement, and a great financial loss as well as many weeks of vexatious delay stared the couple in the face. They must either find a captain to take charge of the brig or forfeit the charter and pay a good round sum, and Captain Jabez was wondering if a man could be found when his wife broke in on him.

"Jabez, you have broke your leg, and I don't want to be cross with you, but you seem to forget that I am still on earth."

"No, I don't," he replied, "but I don't see what you can do in this case except to git me back home and nurse me."

"Well, I see where I can do something else, and I'm goin' to do it too. I'm goin' to take the Hannah to the West Indies and back and save our charter."

"Have you lost your senses?"

"Not a bit of it. If I couldn't make that voyage I wouldn't be worth my salt. I know all the crew, and I'll have Bill Henderson for mate. We'll slip down there and be back ag'in before your leg has begun to knit. There needn't be any more talk about finding a captain."

When Captain Jabez thought the matter over he was inclined to think that his wife could do all she said, but the consignees had to be consulted. When Aunt Hannah went to them and stated the case they did not raise a single objection, and it was settled that she was to be Captain Hannah Snow for the voyage. It was only after the brig had left port that the mate's meanness came to the surface. He had sailed with the craft on several voyages and was a neighbor of the Snows at home. When the accident happened to Captain Jabez the mate naturally hoped to get command for the voyage. He would have been distressed if any other captain had come aboard, but to be walked over by a woman, even though she was the captain's wife and a neighbor, was too much.

in the world before I'll give in."

For a day and a night the brig made no progress, and as the weather was fair she incurred no danger.

The crew saw that the woman did not intend to give in, and it angered them. There was one among them who had read dozens of pirate books and always longed to sail under the black flag. Things had never come right for him before, but now he took advantage of the temper of the others to broach the subject. He was a good talker, and he held out such an alluring picture that even the mate, who was above the average man in intelligence, agreed to go into the pirate business with the others. This decision was communicated to Captain Hannah, who was wandering about unconcernedly.

"Waal, Bill, that's all right," she retorted. "There's a rum and sugar loaded bark comin' our way, and you might begin on her. I've got a black shawl which I'll give you for a flag, and you just lay to, board that bark and give 'em fits."

"I'll either turn pirate or command this brig," stoutly asserted the ex-mate.

"Then it is a pirate you'll become, for you'll never git command here."

So a signal of distress was set on the brig, and when the bark came up and was hove to she was boarded by all the crew of the Snow in their own yawl. They might have committed some foolish act and had to smart for it but for the woman left aboard. Just before they reached the bark she hoisted her black shawl as a signal and a warning. The crew of the stranger saw that something was wrong, and when the "pirates" attempted to board they were met with capstan bars and belaying pins. Some were seized and hung into the sea after being well thumped, and when the bark resumed her voyage and the yawl returned to the brig with the discomfited "pirates" they were met at the gangway by Captain Hannah and an ancient fowling piece and told to shear off. They felt it wise to obey, and for seven long hours they floated within a cable's length of the brig and took turns begging Aunt Hannah's pardon and entreating her forgiveness. When they were half dead with thirst and hunger she invited them aboard, or, rather, permitted them to crawl over the rail and promise all sorts of good behavior in future.

The brig had lost valuable time, but to make up for it Providence gave her a gale from the right quarter and she moved along quickly. She overruled her time by a day, both going and coming, and never, after having their hurts attended to, was there a more willing mate or crew. Occasionally Captain Hannah had something to say about mutiny and piracy and broken heads, but she made no note of it in the log book, and perhaps she never told Captain Jabez. At least, when she had finished the return voyage, and he asked her how things had gone, she replied:

"I can't find the least mite of fault, and if you don't git around purty soon me'n the old brig and them Boston shippers will have no use for you."

It Recalled the Honeymoon.

Here is a quaint little story told of a young couple upon their wedding trip, crossing from Dover to Calais. Jenny had grown tired and sickly on deck, and James had led her to the saloon below, lovingly wrapping her up in a Scotch plaid in a snug looking corner. He then went and fetched her some eau de cologne and was not less lavish of endearing words until—until he found he had made a mistake.

His wife had moved to another cor-

ridor. Iridis is variously represented in Welsh tradition as a prince, magician, sorcerer and astronomer, the only thing on which all authorities agree being his immense stature. The "Lake of the Three Pebbles," which lies at the foot of the Giant's Chair, contains three large blocks of stone, which Iridis is said to have once poured out of his boots. The smallest of these stones will weigh a ton and a half.

Why Prussia Is So Called.

The modern name of Prussia is derived from Borussi, or Porussi, who conquered the country about 320 B. C. Little is known concerning Prussia and its people till the tenth century except that that portion of the Baltic shore which is now included in the kingdom of Prussia was formerly inhabited by Slavonic tribes akin in customs and languages to the Lithuanians. They came in occasional collision with wave after wave of the great Teutonic race as it flowed down from the icy north, receiving their first knowledge of Christianity from Bishop Adalbert of Prague, whom they martyred in 997. In the middle of the thirteenth century the Teutonic knights, on their return from the crusades, undertook the conquest and conversion of Prussia. The Borussia element mingled with the followers of the Teutonic knights, and consequently with the Poles.

Tridacna Shells.

Tridacna shells are very commonly used in churches in Europe for holy water basins and even fountains. The largest perhaps are those in use at St. Peter's, Rome. These shells attain a weight of 500 pounds (the two valves together), the animal itself sometimes being twenty pounds in weight. The word "tridacna" is from the Greek tridaknos (eaten at three bites), but who could eat a twenty pound animal at three bites?—St. Nicholas.

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ROYAL

BAKING
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HAS NO SUBSTITUTE

At the Court
of Rex

By FANNIE HEASLIP LEA

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"I am lost!" said the pretty maiden with a quavering voice.

She stood back against the window of a big department store on Canal street and scanned the surging crowd before her. It was Mardi Gras day in New Orleans, and the pretty maiden had been in town only three hours, two of which had been spent in a hotel.

"I have lost my mother," she said again as if to impress the fact upon herself "and my father," then she added as an afterthought, "and my purse."

In the street the people crowded each other for mere room, and there was a constant stream of cashiers, gay dominoed fellows with tinkling bells and snapping whips. And the pretty maiden watched them all from the entrance to the department store, and her ideas quite lost their balance and toppled over right the first night of carnival.

"I'm glad I'm lost," she said to herself; "they'll tell me I was separated from them by the crowd, and they'll be fearfully worried, but after awhile they'll find me again, because I feel as if something was going to happen—a wild adventure perhaps. Oh, I love carnival! I'm glad I'm lost!"

A drum thrummed faintly in the distance, the crowd surged to the edge of the balcony, then surged back again with easy laughter, for no parade appeared.

"Ah!" said some one at the pretty maiden's elbow. "I beg your pardon, but I don't think you are ever going to find your way out of this crowd. It is so thick."

The pretty maiden sighed. A young man, clean shaven and eminently presentable, was regarding her, but in hand.

"I'm afraid you don't remember me," he suggested, a little crestfallen. "Isn't this Miss Preston?"

The pretty maiden's eyes widened.

the parade. I—my name is Robert Randolph," he finished awkwardly.

The pretty maiden hesitated a bare moment, but the carnival spirit was strong within her, and the trick that in her natural environment would have been impossible unfolded itself like magic in this atmosphere.

The moment was a bare one—then—"Oh," she said, with the friendliest smile imaginable, "you are Bobby Randolph?"

"Of course," he agreed cheerfully. "It's been a great while since we saw each other, but still!"

"So it has," said the pretty maiden cunningly. "Let me see, just how long exactly?"

"Just ten years," said Mr. Randolph; "ten years, three months, seven days, two hours and, I think, twenty-seven minutes."

"Dear me," she murmured breathlessly.

"And, by the way, where's your sister? Didn't she come?"

"My sister?" said the pretty maiden, quite astonished. "My sister? Oh—er—yes, of course she came. But she had a fearful headache, and she decided to stay at the hotel, and I hate to miss the parade, you see."

"Of course. Too bad she won't see it," said Mr. Randolph regretfully.

"The trip was so long and tiresome," said the pretty maiden incautiously.

"Two hours' long! I like that. Why, it's only forty-eight miles between here and Pass Christian."

"Distance," said the pretty maiden sentimentally, "is not a matter of miles—with me, at least," she added prudently.

"Well, we can have a jolly time by ourselves, anyhow," Mr. Randolph assured her.

The pretty maiden hesitated—that is, she would have hesitated, but Mr. Randolph's cheerful confidence left her no room to do so.

They walked on rather slowly, for the crowd was dense, and Mr. Randolph's shoulders acted as a buffer more than once.

"We'll have time to go and get some hot chocolate before Rex gets here," he calculated cheerfully. "Look out there, will you?" This last to a line of college boys who were going through the crowd like an animated wedge.

The pretty maiden laughed deli-

A wave of excitement submerged the people. Randolph used shoulders and elbows with a skill that bespoke long experience on the football field, and the pretty maiden found herself in the front of the crowd. Mounted policemen paced slowly past her, a band shrilling forth "If Ever I Cease to Love," and then Rex and his cohorts.

The pretty maiden dimpled and blushed from sheer delight at the gorgeous spectacle, and the capering maskers on the fantastic floats repaid her interest. One threw her a great fragrant bunch of violets, which she clasped with both hands like an excited child; another tossed an armlet of brass; a third a box of French sweets, until young Randolph was hugely proud of her. Then, when the last silver tower and shimmering veil had melted down the street, he swung her into the crowd again, her cheeks pink with excitement and the great purple violets nestling in the furs under her pretty chin.

"Now let's have that chocolate," said Mr. Randolph. They found a corner in a pretty tea room, and he dispatched a waiter for their order, while the room filled steadily.

"Do you know," he said, "you've changed somehow?"

The pretty maiden came back with a start to the fact that Mr. Randolph was not a lifelong friend.

"Have I?" she asked safely.

"Yes," he repeated, "somehow you've changed. You always were pretty; you know, and I always was your abject slave, but now—"

"I've changed?" asked the pretty maiden mournfully.

"You're so—so much more so," he explained lucidly.

"You remember," asked Mr. Randolph presently, "how we used to love each other when you were ten and I was fourteen?"

"We didn't," she said, with a start.

"Oh, nonsense! You cried your eyes out when I left for school. And you said you'd marry me when you grew up—and when we said good-by—you kissed me."

"I did nothing of the sort," cried the pretty maiden, very pink and furious.

"You've forgotten," said Mr. Randolph. "There's no reason why you should be ashamed of it. A childish affection is the most sincere—and you certainly were fond of me," he finished tamely.

"I've changed very much," said the pretty maiden, thoughtfully selecting a macaroon from the plate of cakes.

"I'm sorry," said Mr. Randolph simply, "because you're even nicer than you used to be."

"I want to tell you something," she said. "I'm not Miss Preston—I never saw you before. Am here for the carnival, and I lost my people in the crowd this morning; and then you came and—I know it was horrid of me."

"Well," said Mr. Randolph stiffly.

"Well, it was just a lark," she pleaded defiantly, "and won't you please go—now hurry, please." The pretty maiden had seen her mother and father across the room.

"If you wish it, of course," said Mr. Randolph with most unreasonable dignity.

"I think you better," she said, and fairly pushed him away, and in a moment she turned to her father and mother with indignation in her eye. "Well, you lost me," she said with hypocritical anger, "for two whole hours, and I'm nearly starved."

The pretty maiden and her parents dined with friends that night, and the pretty maiden went in to dinner with Mr. Randolph, to her unbounded surprise. Mr. Randolph looked a similar feeling. Then they both laughed.

"The world isn't so large after all,"



CLEANING

House is one of the duties that a weak woman looks forward to with dread. As a rule, she knows that she must pay for the over-strain with days or weeks of womanly suffering.

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A Skin Game.

"Things are not always what they seem," said an officer of one of the big leather companies the other day at a gathering of leather men. "Once upon a time there were six good little goats in a field. They died young, like all good little goats with good skins, and the fellow who was responsible for their death shipped those skins to a tannery. When they came out the skin of one little goat was an elephant's hide, that of the second little goat was a monkey skin, that of the third was a sealskin, the fourth a sea lion, the fifth a green frog skin and the skin of the sixth came out a beautiful walrus hide."

Browning and an Umbrella.

A correspondent writes to the London Chronicle that he once came upon Robert Browning in Piccadilly in lively dispute with a stranger who had carried his closed umbrella over his shoulder or under his arm, with the end sticking out. Browning, walking behind, struck down the dangerous point with an energetic stick. "I always do it," said the poet with just indignation and in no measured tones. The man protested aloud, but Browning explained to the gathering crowd and justified himself fully. No one seemed to know how illustrious was the brawler.

FITS CURED

If you, your friends or relatives suffer with

hand.

"I'm afraid you don't remember me," he suggested, a faint smile on his face. "This Mrs. P. is my wife."

The pretty maiden's eyes widened. To herself she said, "The adventure!" but aloud she said only:

"I'm afraid I don't remember you."

"I'm sorry," he said, smiling slightly. "But please don't think me an impudent stranger. My wife has asked me to meet you here, and your sister. She asked me to show you around for

he calculated cheerfully. "Look out there, will you?" This last to a line of college boys who were going through the crowd like an animated wedge.

The pretty maiden laughed defiantly.

"You looked so angry," she explained between gasps, then stopped suddenly because a small red devil, with battered mask, aimed a shower of confetti at her laughing face.

There was a blare of trumpets down the street and the long roll of a drum.

and with riches that night, and the pretty maiden went in to dinner with Mr. Randolph, to her unbounded surprise. Mr. Randolph looked a similar feeling. Then they both laughed.

"The world isn't so large after all," she said.

"My world," said Mr. Randolph, "comes only just up to my shoulder."

A Malay Water Slide.

In Perak, a state in the Straits Settlements, the Malays have one form of amusement which is probably not to be enjoyed anywhere else in the wide world.

There is a huge granite slope in the course of a mountain river, down which the water trickles about two inches deep, the main stream having carved out a bed by the side of the boulder. This rock, the face of which has been rendered as smooth as glass by the constant flow of water during hundreds of years, the Malays—men, women and children—have turned into a toboggan. Climbing to the top of the rock, they sit in the shallow water with their feet straight out and a hand on each side for steering and then slide down the sixty feet into a pool of water.

This is a favorite sport on sunny mornings, as many as 200 folks being engaged at a time and sliding so quickly one after another or forming rows of two, four or even eight persons that they tumble into the pool a confused mass of screaming creatures. There is little danger in the game, and, though some choose to sit on a piece of plank, most of the tobogganers are content to squat on their haunches.

Love's Queer Ways.

Mme. Myriam Harry, the Parisian novelist, who traveled about the world a good deal, described what evidences of affection are prized by men and women in different countries. In Jerusalem she once met a young Arab woman who had not a tooth left in her head. Mme. Harry's native servant said: "Lucky woman! Her husband knocked all her teeth out. He does love her!" In Coochin China Mme. Harry was told that there a husband was not believed to love his wife properly until he had made a present to her of a coffin. In Galicia, among the sect of Masochists, a man values his wife's affection by the degree of suffering which she causes him to endure. Mme. Harry there once heard a betrothed youth say to his affianced bride, "If you really loved me you would consent to bind me and flog me with this whip." At Stockholm a woman sued her husband for divorce on the ground that he did not love her soulfully.

Eat Slowly.

The propriety of eating slowly ought always to be remembered. Mr. Gladstone's thirty-two bites are historical. Napoleon was a terribly fast eater, and this habit is supposed to have paralyzed him on two of the most critical occasions of his life, the battles of Leipzig and Borodino, which he might have converted into decisive and influential victories by pushing his advantages as he was wont. On each of these occasions he was known to have been suffering from indigestion.—London Standard.

A Little Help Wanted.

Old Financier—Young man, you must remember that there's always room at the top of the ladder. Applicant for Job—Um! Would you mind giving me a boost so I can see for myself?—Detroit Free Press.

Life has no blessing like a prudent friend.—Euripides.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

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Bay of Quinte Railway and Navigation Company

GENERAL PASSENGER TIME TABLE, No. 26 Taking effect Nov. 1st, 1904.

Eastern Standard Time.

Barnockburn and Tamworth to Napanee and Deseronto.

Stations	Miles	No. 12	No. 14	No. 4	No. 6
		A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Lve Barnockburn	0	6:00	1:00	6:00	1:00
Albion	8	6:15	1:15	6:15	1:15
Greenboro	8	6:25	1:25	6:25	1:25
Bridgewater	14	6:40	1:40	6:40	1:40
Arx Tweed	20	6:55	1:55	6:55	1:55
Lve Tweed	20	7:00	2:00	7:00	2:00
Brook	24	7:10	2:10	7:10	2:10
Larkins	27	7:25	2:25	7:25	2:25
Marlbark	33	7:40	2:40	7:40	2:40
Prinsville	37	7:55	2:55	7:55	2:55
Tamworth	40	8:10	3:10	8:10	3:10
Wilson	45	8:25	3:25	8:25	3:25
Enterprise	48	8:40	3:40	8:40	3:40
Mudlake Bridge	48	8:40	3:40	8:40	3:40
Moscow	51	8:55	3:55	8:55	3:55
Galbraith	53	9:10	4:10	9:10	4:10
Arx Tweed	55	9:25	4:25	9:25	4:25
Lve Tweed	55	9:30	4:30	9:30	4:30
Yarker	59	9:45	4:45	9:45	4:45
Camden East	61	10:00	4:55	10:00	4:55
Thomson's Mills	63	10:15	5:10	10:15	5:10
Newburgh	65	10:30	5:25	10:30	5:25
Strathcona	67	10:45	5:40	10:45	5:40
Napanee	69	11:00	5:55	11:00	6:00
Lve Napanee	69	11:05	6:00	11:05	6:05
Deseronto	73	11:30	6:30	11:30	6:30

Kingston and Sydenham to Napanee and Deseronto.

Stations	Miles	No. 2	No. 4	No. 6
		A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Lve Kingston	0	3:25	3:25	3:25
G. T. R. Junction	3	3:35	3:35	3:35
Glendale	10	3:45	3:45	3:45
Murvale	14	3:55	3:55	3:55
Arx Harrowsmith	19	4:05	4:05	4:05
Lve Harrowsmith	19	8:00	4:20	8:00
Sydenham	23	8:10	4:30	8:10
Frontenac	22	8:20	4:40	8:20
Lve Yarker	26	8:35	4:55	8:35
Yarker	26	9:05	5:25	9:05
Arx Harrowsmith	30	9:15	5:38	9:15
Camden East	31	9:25	5:48	9:25
Thomson's Mills	32	9:35	5:58	9:35
Newburgh	34	9:45	6:08	9:45
Strathcona	36	10:00	6:23	10:00
Napanee	40	10:15	6:38	10:15
Lve Napanee	40	10:20	6:43	10:20
Deseronto	49	10:40	6:55	10:40

LOCAL WORKING TIME TABLE.

NAPANEE TO DESERONTO and PICTON.

TRAINS	STEAMERS
Leave Napanee	Leave Deseronto
2:15 a.m.	7:00 a.m.
3:35 " 3:55 "	8:30 a.m.
6:35 " 6:55 "	
1:35 " 1:55 "	1:40 p.m.
10:10 p.m.	5:30 p.m.
6:50 " 7:10 "	7:00 p.m.
6:35 " 6:55 "	7:04 a.m.
8:15 " 8:35 "	

Daily. All other trains run rail Sundays excepted.

WALTER RATHBUN, President. H. B. SHERWOOD, Superintendent. D. A. VALLEAU, Asst. Superintendent.

STEAMERS.

Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive
Leave Picton	Arrive Deseronto	Leave Deseronto	Arrive Napanee
6:00 a.m.	7:30 a.m.	9:50 a.m.	10:10 a.m.
10:00 a.m.	11:30 a.m.	11:45 a.m.	12:05 p.m.
		4:15 p.m.	4:10 "
		6:10 " 6:30 "	
		7:00 " 7:20 "	
		7:30 " 7:40 "	

TRAINS.

Leave Picton

THE TWELFTH OF JULY.

Tune DeFlury.

A Song for the day beaming o'er us,
An anthem of Orangen's joy,
A rapturous, heart stirring chorus,
For this is the Twelfth of July,
Yes, this is the Twelfth of July,
The glorious Twelfth of July,
Then send up a heart stirring chorus,
For this is the Twelfth of July.

Long time, on this day of defeat,
Our Father's fought Rath and King
James.

Their children, if put to the trial,
Would fight that same battle again,
Would fight that same battle again,
Yes, Yes, we would fight it again,
Their children if put to the trial,
Would fight that same battle again.

The Protestant bands were assembled,
The Tyrants of earth to defy,
And Tyrants have ever since trembled,
To hear of the Twelfth of July,
To hear of the Twelfth of July,
The glorious Twelfth of July,
And Tyrants have ever since trembled,
To hear of our Twelfth of July.

They wish that Old Time would absorb it,
And let it unremembered go by,
But Time rolls around in it's Orbit,
And brings a new Twelfth of July,
And brings a new Twelfth of July,
Each year a new Twelfth of July,
Old Time as he rolls in his orbit,
Still brings a new Twelfth of July.

With very benevolent reasons,
God spreads out the bright summer sky.
And just in the midst of the seasons,
He sends us the Twelfth of July,
He sends us the Twelfth of July,
The glorious Twelfth of July,
In the midst of the bright summer seasons,
He sends us the Twelfth of July.

Our Fathers in warlike employment,
Determined to conquer or die,
But our's is the peaceful enjoyment,
The fruits of their Twelfth of July,
The fruits of their Twelfth of July,
Their soul-stirring Twelfth of July,
We flourish in peaceful enjoyment,
The fruits of their Twelfth of July.

Our Order in Fraternal communion,
All traitors and foes shall defy,
So long as we cling to the Union,
And honor the Twelfth of July,
And honor the Twelfth of July,
The glorious Twelfth of July,
As long as we cling to the Union,
And honor the Twelfth of July.

Be withered the hand that would sever,
Our hallowed Canadian ties,
Our Order be cherished forever,
And honored our Twelfth of July,
Our Order be cherished forever,
And honored our Twelfth of July.

Then up with the voice of thanksgiving,
To God, the Great Giver on high,
And while in the land of the living,
We'll honor the Twelfth of July,
Yes, honor the Twelfth of July,
The glorious Twelfth of July,
The name of King William forever,
Be honored the Twelfth of July.

PAT DUFFIE.

Paris green that kills.

MADOLE & WILSON

**CANADIAN
PACIFIC
RAILWAY.**

WE SELL

**HOMESEEKERS'
EXCURSION TICKETS**

TO THE

NORTH WEST

Winnipeg	\$30.00	Estevan	\$33.00
Brandon	31.50	Yorkton	33.50
Deloraine	31.50	Regina	33.75
Souris	32.00	Lipton	34.00
Brandon	32.00	Moosejaw	34.00
Lyleton	32.00	Saskatoon	35.25
Lenore	32.00	Prince Albert	36.00
Miniota	32.25	Macleod	36.00
Binscarth	32.25	Calgary	38.50
Moosomin	32.50	Red Deer	39.50
Arcole	32.50	Strathcona	\$40.50.

NAPANEE CHEESE BOARD.

1073 cheese were offered for sale at the Cheese Board Friday afternoon, 1095 white and 878 colored.

9 is the price bid but no cheese sold on the board.

The usual buyers present.

The following factories boarded :

	NO.	WHITE	COLORS
Napanee	1	100	..
Croydon	2	..	100
Clareview	3	..	100
Tamworth	4	100	..
Sheffield	5	100	..
Centerville	6
Palace Road	7
Phippen No. 1	8	110	..
Phippen No. 2	9	85	..
Phippen No. 3	10	..	8
Kingsford	11	70	..
Forest Mills	12	135	..
Union	13	100	..
Odessa	14	200	..
Exelsior	15
Enterprise	16
White Creek	17
Seiby	18	..	230
Camden East	19	..	80
Newburgh	20	..	160
Deeronto	21	..	200
Marbank	22
Maple Ridge	23	35	..
Metzler	24
Farmers' Friend	25
Farmers' Choice	26



Strained Kidneys While Ploughing

**A New Hamburg Farmer's Mis-
hap—The Only Remedy
That Gave Relief.**

The superior efficacy of Bu-Ju, the Kidney Pill, the remarkable specific for all derangement and disorders of the kidneys, finds general endorsement throughout Canada. Among those who unite in grateful acknowledgement of its benefits, we direct especial attention to the case of a farmer of New Hamburg, Ont. He secured relief from the effects of a very painful mishap after taking the first box, which did him more good than any other "remedy" he tried. Mr. Noah M. Cressman writes to the Clafin Chemical Co., Windsor, Ont. :

Last August when I started to plough I pulled the plough back, and got a sudden intense pain in the kidneys just like a shot. I was unable to walk home alone. Went to a doctor and laid around for weeks. I tried different remedies without relief. The first box of Bu-Ju Pills relieved me wonderfully and did me more good than all the other medicines.

NOAH M. CRESSMAN,

New Hamburg, Ont.

The good effect of "Bu-Ju" on the kidneys begins at once. This is a very simple and easy means of cure and it is open to every one. Bu-Ju, the Kidney Pill may be found at all drug stores. You should ask for Bu-Ju, the Kidney Pill, and firmly decline all substitute offered.

Great Things Yet to Be.

The world is only beginning. We have done nothing, said nothing, sung nothing. The history of the past is the history of one empire at a time. Now several empires must compete together—among them, that miracle of conquest and greater miracle of slow becoming, set dispersedly about the world, but linked together, grasped and held by the embracing sea, our

TOWN COUNCIL.

Council met in regular session Monday evening at 7.30 p. m.

Councillor Williams occupied the chair in the absence of Mayor Lowry.

The minutes of last regular session were read and confirmed.

Mayor Lowry entered and occupied the chair.

A communication was read from the fire company asking that the amount of \$50 a year now being paid for drawing hose carts to and from fires be handed over to the company to expend as the present service is very unsatisfactory. Laid on the table until later in the evening.

A communication was read from Fred L. Hooper and others asking that the taxes of Miss M. Scrimshaw be remitted, as she is in straightened circumstances. Order filed as it is not legal for the council to grant request.

A communication was read from P. S. Craven, Blyth, Ont., making application position as electrician of the town's electric light plant. He claims to be a competent and experienced man, and would expect \$15 week as a start. Filed for future reference.

A communication was read from Thos. Symington asking that the matter of the payment of the canning factory land be attended to. He also returned the North Fredericksburgh subscription list in reference to this matter and said he found it impossible to collect the amounts. Laid on the table until later in the evening.

Mr. Robert Boyes and others petitioned the council in reference to the removal of surface water lying on the side of the road along the south side of Isabella street and the east side of East street. Referred to the Street Committee with power to act.

Councillor Williams, chairman of the Street Committee, reported that the stone-crusher had crushed sixty-one tons of stone. This amount, he thought not sufficient, but it was in accordance with the wish of the council. He also stated that the work of building granolithic crossings had been started and the committee would like the council to say how many crossings should be built and where. The committee were instructed to use their own judgment in the matter.

Councillor Simpson reported that the Chief of Police had spoken to him about the boys going bathing along the docks. This was a very unhealthy place to go bathing, owing to the refuse from the gas works and the different sewers being emptied into the river near this point. He suggested a bathing place at the extreme end of the palace grounds and thought the matter could be easily arranged with the lessee of the property.

On motion of Councillor Simpson, seconded by Councillor Normile, the Poor and Sanitary Committee were instructed to try and make arrangements for a swimming place near the palace grounds.

Mrs. Chas. Chapman, Clarksville, complained to the council that a certain piece of land, supposed to be a public road, had been fenced by private parties, and asked the council to take action.

On motion of Councillor Meng, seconded by Councillor Normile, the Street Committee were instructed to investigate and report.

On motion of Councillor Meng, seconded by Councillor Graham, the Finance Committee were given full power to settle the question of the purchase of the Canning factory lands.

Moved by Councillor Simpson, seconded by Councillor Kimmery, that no action be taken in reference to building weigh scales at the station.

Moved in amendment by Councillor Williams, that the opinion of the solicitor be secured as to the legality of spending money for the erection of weigh scales at the station.

The amendment carried.

In reference to the communication from the Fire Company, the matter was referred to the Fire, Water and Light Committee to report at next session.

On motion of Councillor Williams and Councillor Meng the Street Committee were given power to purchase 150 feet of hose for use in filling street sprinklers.

The following accounts were ordered paid : Chas. Pollard, pound driver \$8.00 ; Mayor Lowry, expenses to Toronto, Re Agricultural College \$10 ; I. Brisco, use of opera house for public meeting, \$12 ; Henry's Bookstore, sundry items, \$5.00 ; Napanee Express, printing, \$41.50 ; S. W. Pringle, rent Wickham house, \$2.00 ; A. Vanluven, goods to poor, \$1.50 ; W. S.

SADIE ROBINSON.
*Pretty Girl Suffered From Nervousness
and Pelvic Catarrh—Found Quick
Relief in a Few Days.*



**NERVOUSNESS AND
WEAKNESS CURED
BY PE-RU-NA.**

Miss Sadie Robinson, 4 Rand street, Malden, Mass., writes :

"Peruna was recommended to me about a year ago as an excellent remedy for the troubles peculiar to our sex, and as I found that all that was said of this medicine was true, I am pleased to endorse it.

"I began to use it about seven months ago for weakness and nervousness, caused from overwork and sleeplessness, and found that in a few days I began to grow strong, my appetite increased and I began to sleep better, consequently my nervousness passed away and the weakness in the pelvic organs soon disappeared and I have been well and strong ever since."

Address Dr. S. B. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O., for free medical advice. All correspondence strictly confidential.

Meals In the Dark Ages.

Few references can be found as to the manner in which a meal was served and eaten during the dark ages. As near as we can learn, the soup was put in a big bowl with ears, called a "porringer." There was seldom a spoon for each person. Those who had spoons dipped them into the porringer, and the liquid was carried dashing to each mouth. Those who were without spoons drank their soup from the porringer, holding it by one of the ears, or else borrowed a spoon of their neighbor. The meats were placed in a large vessel in the center of the table. Each person present at the meal picked out with his fingers such bits as he desired. One or two knives answered for half a dozen guests. Those who were without knives borrowed from those who had them. As a rule, the guests at table used their own knives. There is no evidence that napkins were supplied to guests at this period. At any rate, no mention is made of them.

Tipstaves.

Tipstaves, otherwise known as "old Charles," "How street runners" and "Tom tits," were formerly used in England by officers of the law or no-

Delorain	31.50	Sheho	33.50
Souris	31.55	Regina	33.75
Brandon	31.55	Lipton	33.75
Lyleton	32.00	Mooselaw	34.00
Lenore	32.00	Saskatoon	35.25
Minota	32.25	Prince Albert	38.00
Binscarth	32.20	Macleod	38.00
Moosomin	32.50	Calgary	38.50
Arcoia	32.50	Red Deer	39.50
		Strathcona	\$40.50

Going June 13th, returning until August 14th.
 Going June 25th, returning until August 28th.
 Going July 15th, returning until Sept. 16th.

Full particulars from Canadian Pacific Agent, or write to C. B. Foster, D. P. A., Toronto. 21f-s2

ST TWINS do your work



Vashing Powder
 the package."
 does, washing clothes and dishes, cleaning wood, oil, silverware and tinware, polishing brass work, the room, pipes, etc., and making the linoleum soap.
 COMPANY, Montreal, P. Q. Makers of EMERY SOAP.
makes hard water soft

OUR PARTMENT

the production of
of Fine Job Work.
 u a quotation on your next
 rst-class workmanship.

an please you.

ANEE EXPRESS PARTMENT.
E. J. POLLARD, Prop.

—among them, that miracle of conquest and greater miracle of slow becoming, set dispersedly about the world, but linked together, grasped and held by the embracing sea, our own ocean state, "imperial Britain, mighty and aware." The world will yet know greater men than Caesar and Napoleon, deeper passion and wider humanity than Shakespeare's, a music still more elemental than Wagner's, a sadder soul than Schopenhauer's, a more triumphant intellect than Nietzsche's, beauty more enthralling than Helen's.—John Davidson in London Outlook.

Eton and Harrow.
 One of the Eton and Harrow school cricket matches recalls an amusing incident. Eton had a monotonous series of wins for some years, and one day the Harrow captain received the following:

Oh, ye boys of Harrow school,
 Of cricket ye have no knowledge;
 It is not cricket, but the fool,
 You play against Eton college.
 The Harrow school poet was hunted out and commanded to send a fitting reply. This clever response made him famous:
 If, as you say, we play the fool,
 No wonder we were beaten.
 For at that game no other school
 Could e'er compete with Eton.

Docility In Dogs.
 Will people who talk about dogs ever learn to differentiate between intelligence and docility? The word "intelligent" is used almost universally in talking and writing, when people really mean docility—i. e., the readiness of the animal to accept instruction. Now, as in human beings, docility is likely to be an evidence of second rate intelligence, and the degree of intelligence is likely to appear when the animal is doing things on his own hook. It makes no great difference, but to the man who tries to think accurately the constant parade of an obedient animal as one of exceptional mental ability is painful.—Joseph A. Graham in Outing.

Man's Vest.
 Man has one purely rudimentary garment. The coat and trousers yield to the ravages of toil and time, but the vest ever preserves its pristine freshness. The history of a man's clothes can be written from the old vests stored away in his wardrobe. The coat he wore at graduation and his wedding trousers become but myths, but he can always show you the vests he wore upon those august occasions. The tailor who invents a style of dress that will omit the vest has fortune and fame in store for him.

His Audience Warmd Up.
 Ill Tragerdy—Hamm made his debut as a star last night, and I hear his audience was very cold. Lowe Comerdy—Yes; they were at first. Ill Tragerdy—Ah! Only at first? Lowe Comerdy—Yes; then they remembered they had paid to get in, and they got hot.—Catholic Standard and Times.

Dead Men's Bones.
 Alexander the Great, seeing Diogenes looking attentively at a parcel of human bones, asked the philosopher what he was looking for. "That which I cannot find," was the reply, "the difference between your father's bones and those of his slaves."

Trained.
 "Don't you think her husband is naturally a gentle, patient man?"
 "Sometimes I think he is and sometimes I think she's got him scared."

Slap an extinguisher upon your irony if you are unhappily blessed with a gulp of it.—Lamb.

The following accounts were ordered paid: Chas. Pollard, pound driver \$8 00; Mayor Lowry, expenses to Toronto, re Agricultural College \$10; I. Brisco, use of opera house for public meeting, \$12; Henry's Bookstore, sundry items, \$5 00; Napanee Express, printing, \$11 50; S. W. Pringle, rent Wickham house, \$2 00; A. Vanluven, goods to poor, \$1 50; W. S. Herrington, special service in connection with electric light, \$100 00; Chas. Walters taking inventory of electric lights installed in town \$5 75; Wm. Templeton, printing, \$55 50; Bell Telephone Co., messages, \$1 70; H. W. Huff, constable July 12th, \$2 00; G. Plumley, cleaning lock-up, 50c; J. S. Green, meals supplied prisoners and tramps \$4 80. The following were referred: Dominion Rock Drill Co., \$74.03, Fire Water and Light, to report; F. E. Vanluven \$14 00, Town Property with power to act; Madole & Wilson, \$16.01, Finance Committee, with power to act.

The Street Committee reported Boyle & Son's account, \$255.88, correct, and recommended payment. Ordered paid.

The treasurer was granted a voucher for sundry payments amounting to \$205.94.

Council adjourned until Monday evening, July 24th.

See Keepers Supplies.
 Brood and Foundation Comb, sections, bee smokes, etc.
MADOLE & WILSON.

A Wonderful Voice.
 Lablache had the most magnificent bass voice ever known to the lyric stage. It had a compass of two octaves, from E flat below to E flat above the bass staff. He was a man of prodigious size and strength, and his voice was proportioned to his physical dimensions. Nothing was able to overcome or drown it, and through the tones of the largest chorus it boomed out as lustily as though alone. More than once he broke a window pane by the strength of the vibrations caused by his monstrous voice.

Making Matters Worse.
 The English papers tell a quaint story of Lord Leighton, the painter. Two women were looking at his picture of "Helen of Troy." "It is a horrid picture," one remarked to the painter. "I'm sorry, but it's mine," said Sir Frederick, as he then was. "Oh," said the woman, "you don't mean to say you've bought it?" "No; I painted it," was the reply. "Oh," declared the women, "you must not mind what we say. We are only saying what everybody else says."

Glamour of the Footlights.
 Mary Anderson Navarro talked also a good deal about the stage and told me that no one who had not lived behind the scenes could have any idea how utterly, hopelessly wearisome it was to live in a world where all things from the sun and the moon downward were shams. Grant Duff's "Notes From a Diary."

Ardent Lover.
 Kloseman—I'm looking for another girl. Object, matrimony. Ascan Why, I thought Miss Pechis had accepted you. Kloseman—So she did, but the ring I had didn't fit her, so I've got to find somebody else.

His Objection.
 "It is too bad that Bliggins wastes his time writing poetry."
 "I don't mind his wasting his own time," answered the severe man, "but he has no right to waste my time reading it aloud to me."

to guests at this period. At any rate no mention is made of them.

Tipstaves.
 Tipstaves, otherwise known as "oh Charlies," "Bow street runners" and "Tom titts," were formerly used in England by officers of the law, or police in private clothes, to show their authority. They were generally carried up the sleeve or in a pocket conveniently at hand, and the officer would draw his tipstaff and touch the person to be arrested on the shoulder and say "I arrest you in the name of the King!" just as now a policeman produces his warrant. They were generally made of wood, mounted with brass or silver and tipped with a brass, ivory or carved wooden crown, whence the name tipstaff was derived. They varied in size from five to nine inches in length. The men who carried them were also called "Bow street runners." The last survivor died in 1891 at the age of eighty-five.

KIDNEY TROUBLES
Increasing Among Women, But Sufferers Need Not Despair
THE BEST ADVICE IS FREE

Of all the diseases known, with which the female organism is afflicted, kidney disease is the most fatal, and statistics show that this disease is on the increase among women.



Unless early and correct treatment is applied the patient seldom survives when once the disease is fastened upon her. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the most efficient treatment for kidney troubles of women, and is the only medicine especially prepared for this purpose.

When a woman is troubled with pain or weight in loins, backache, frequent, painful or scalding urination, swelling of limbs or feet, swelling under the eyes, an uneasy, tired feeling in the region of the kidneys or notices a brick-dust sediment in the urine, she should lose no time in commencing treatment with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, as it may be the means of saving her life.

For proof, read what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for Mrs. Sawyer.

"I cannot express the terrible suffering I had to endure. A derangement of the female organs developed nervous prostration, and a serious kidney trouble. The doctor attended me for a year, but I kept getting worse, until I was unable to do anything, and I made up my mind I could not live. I finally decided to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound as a last resort, and I am to-day a well woman. I cannot praise it too highly, and I tell every suffering woman about my case." Mrs. Emma Sawyer, Conyers, Ga.

Mrs. Pinkham gives free advice to women; address in confidence, Lynn, Mass.

Ayer's Pills

Act directly on the liver. They cure constipation, biliousness, sick-headache. Sold for 60 years. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE

SEVENTY CTS. OF DRUGGISTS OR H. B. KALE & CO., YANKEE, N. Y.

ROMANCE OF GEM RUSHES

ONE MAN PURCHASED PEARLS BY THE PINT.

The Ruby Mines of Burmah Have Given Fortunes to Illicit Diggers.

When a gold "rush" occurs, all the world hears of it. The Klondike stampede of 1897 was trumpeted by every newspaper in Christendom.

But with gem rushes it is far otherwise. Secrecy and concealment are the watchwords of the treasure-seekers. So it happens that almost as little news is allowed to leak out concerning the newly-discovered diamond mines in Rhodesia, for example, as about those stumbled upon in Brazil in 1728, when over \$5,000,000 worth of gems were unearthed and carried away before the Government got even an inkling of what was going on.

It is ever thus. In diamond mining, even more than in gold mining, the first comers get all the plums. Almost the first thing heard about the famous Jagersfontein diamond mines was that a Kafir had discovered a stone of 209 carats.

A thousand men set out for the place at once. One outstripped all the rest, killing three horses in the process, and bought the gem for the absurd sum of \$75. The beaten ones in the race consoled themselves by scooping up on their own account, handfuls of precious stones from

THE SURROUNDING VELDT.

In July, 1871, again, a tramp, having taken shelter from the sun under a mimosa-bush near Bulfontein, accidentally found a fine diamond by scraping the soil with his knife. Within twenty-four hours five thousand diggers were tearing up the surrounding country, and many of them were putting fortunes in their pockets with almost every stroke of their pickaxes.

At first the town, which to meet the wants of the new comers sprang up with mushroom-like celerity, was called "New Rush." Afterwards it got to be known as "Colesberg Kopje." And lastly it was christened Kimberley, out of compliment to the Earl of Kimberley, at that time Secretary of State for the Colonies.

Concerning the ruby mines of Burmah, the average Englishman, not only knows that they were taken over by the British Government when we first occupied the country some twenty years ago, and that the right to work them was shortly afterward delegated to a company. But people on the spot tell a different story. Even now there is a continuous stream of adventurers—discharged soldiers, beach-combers, and others—passing ever upwards from Mandalay to the mines. And, despite the efforts of the company's police, many of them

COME-BACK RICH MEN.

A couple of decades back, when there were no police, fortunes were sometimes made in a few hours. One of the sights of the place is a giant monolith, at the base of which a poor, half-starved, runaway British sailor stumbled upon a \$50,000 gem. He sold his find on the spot for \$4,000 cash, and died in Pegu of delirium tremens a few months later.

Another of the earlier adventurers, who possessed a few dollars of capital, heard from the natives of the existence of the khanzimas, old bell-dances whose hereditary privilege it is to scratch like hens among the tailings of the mines for stones that have been overlooked. He sought their society, gained their confidence, bought from them many fine jewels at ridiculously low prices, sold quickly, reinvested again and again, and in less than a year was rich "beyond the dreams of avarice."

PEARLS SOLD LIKE BEANS!

gem rushes have occurred from time to time. One of the most successful was started some years back by an Edinburgh merchant named Unger, who claimed to have found in certain Scotch rivers pearls varying in value from \$25 to \$450 apiece.

Hundreds of peasants, as soon as the news was bruited abroad, joined in the search. For the most part they were disappointed. But some few among them fished up prizes. And one laddie of sixteen found enough to make a necklace, which he sold for \$1,750.—Pearson's Weekly.

MORE WONDERS IN EGYPT.

Tomb Discovered More Than 3,000 Years Old.

In the Valley of the Tombs of the Kings, in Egypt, Mr. Theodore M. Davis has recently uncovered one of the finest stores of Egyptian antiquities which has been brought to light in modern times. It is in a tomb, discovered almost by accident, which had not been opened since the Eighteenth Dynasty, more than three thousand years ago.

Beneath a pile of debris by which the explorer's curiosity had been aroused, diggers found an opening through which they penetrated into a sepulchral chamber fifteen by thirty feet, and eight feet high. In it were objects of the greatest value. On the left were two wooden sarcophagi, painted black and gold, within which were the mummy cases of a man and a woman. The cases themselves were double, the outer being completely plated on the outside with gold except where the faces of the mummies were represented, and lined with silver. The inner cases were similarly plated with gold externally, and lined with gold-leaf.

Beyond them the floor was covered with large sealed jars of wine or oil, and shell-like boxes of black-painted wood, each containing a piece of cooked meat, neatly wrapped in black muslin. On top of them was a chariot, broad enough for two persons, richly painted and encrusted with gold. The leather work of it was as fresh as when new.

Near at hand were four alabaster jars, with tops of the finest Egyptian workmanship, in which had been placed the entrails of the dead. Two other alabaster vases, with handles and of most exquisite work, were also there.

In the other end of the tomb were many small objects, among them seven pairs of sandals, one of stamped leather, the rest of papyrus. One pair was gilded. Chairs of finest make, wonderful boxes, wooden things with the paint as brilliant as it was in the days of long ago, were also there. Although many single finds have been as excellent as the individual objects from this tomb, no such collection of artistic workmanship has ever been brought together for modern men to see. The chariot, in completeness and beauty of form, is unique. Even the wooden tires on its six-spoked wheels are still there. The collection will certainly add much to the world's knowledge of the history and customs of the Eighteenth Dynasty, and will also enlarge the current conception of the artistic taste and the skill of workmanship of the ancient Egyptians. For the story-writer who desires an accurate picture of the accoutrements of royalty in that epoch it will be invaluable.

An interesting fact in connection with the discovery is that the tomb had evidently been visited last by robbers in the age to which it belonged, and that the marauders had been frightened away before they had obtained more than, possibly, what store of solid gold and silver the tomb may have contained, or some treasure of precious stones.

A PERSIAN HEADACHE CURE.

A Traveller's Experience in That

THE FALSE AND THE REAL

DETECTIVES IN BOOKS AND REAL LIFE.

True Story About Both By a Retired Officer of the London Police.

From a report in a daily paper, it seems that Detective-Inspector Sexton employed a neat ruse to entrap one of the three Frenchmen charged with the murder of "Mere La Frite" in the Montmartre district of Paris, says London Answers. In connection with the murder a lot of French bonds had disappeared, and the detective arranged a quiet little meeting between the suspect and an officer posing as a buyer of bonds. The interview did not result in business, but the detectives learnt enough to justify them in arresting the Frenchman.

Such ruses as these would doubtless meet with the scorn of the story-book detective; but it is by the use of such devices that the Criminal Investigation Department holds in check the vast army of wrong-doers. Marvellous efforts of deductive logic may look very well on paper, but the man from Scotland Yard relies upon his own sound common-sense and an illimitable patience. Happening upon a retired officer of the C.I.D., not long since, the writer inveigled him into a chat upon the subject.

NOT A BIT LIKE NOVELS.

"Story-book detectives," said he, with a smile, "seem to arrive at their conclusions with marvellous ease and rapidity, though, to be sure, the writer of the tale has the advantage of knowing all the time who is really guilty, which is denied to the men at the 'Yard.' Young men thinking of commencing as detectives after a series of magazine stories may well ponder the fact that, though there is plenty of interest and excitement in the life, there is also a considerable amount of hard work, physical fatigue, and patience-testing vigils.

"A young subordinate of mine lay at the bottom of a cart in an inn yard in the pouring rain for eight solid hours, in order to watch a suspected man. He dared not move, and for all that time had neither bite nor sup. I myself have lain on my stomach under a bed for five hours, ready to pounce upon the person I wanted. There is not much romance in that kind of work, is there?"

HUMDRUM SIDE OF THE LIFE.

"Weariness must be an unknown quantity to the detective. On the scene of a celebrated crime was found a pair of gloves. A sniff told the officer in charge of the case that they had been recently cleaned. Accordingly a detective went the round of all the glove-cleaners in London in order to see if they could be identified. Would a story-book detective have the patience to do that? Again, the words '2lb. butter,' written on a scrap of paper found on the scene of a murder, led a French detective to visit every dairyman's shop in Paris, till the man who had sold, and the criminal who had bought the butter, were found. This kind of work needs unlimited patience and perseverance.

"These simple clues, however, are often of the greatest value. A chisel found near the murdered body of the policeman Cole, at Dalston, in 1882, was found to bear some minute marks, which, under a magnifying-glass, revealed themselves as forming the syllable 'rock.' The police proceeded to show the chisel to all tool-makers, ironmongers, and employers of cabinet-makers in and around Dalston. Their patience was not rewarded till quite a year after the murder. An old lady named Preston, widow of a man who sharpened chisels, identified the chisel as belonging to a young carpenter named Orrock, who had sent it to be ground

AMERICAN CRIMINAL TRIALS.

Secretary Taft Scores His Country for Laxity in Appeals.

At the graduating exercises of the Yale law school, Secretary of War William H. Taft delivered the address to the class on "The Administration of Criminal Law."

Secretary Taft's address was an argument against the introduction into the Philippines of trial by jury. He scored American laxity in the matter of appeals and compared this unfavorably with the laws in vogue in England. In support of his argument he stated that there had been in the United States, since 1885, 131,951 murders and homicides, with a total of 2,286 executions. In conclusion he said:

"Certainly the result of the American criminal procedure as distinguished from the English criminal procedure does not encourage us to think it would be wise to introduce into the Philippine Islands a system of jury trial which now prevails in most of the States, especially under the restrictions of the power of the court which we find as we go west in this country.

"The cure for this growing cancer in the body politic may be found in statutory amendments. If laws could be passed either abolishing the right of criminal appeal and leaving to the pardoning power as it is in England, the correction of judicial wrong or instead of that, if appeals must be allowed, then if a provision of law could be enacted by which no judgment of the court below should be reversed except for an error which the court, after reading the entire evidence, can affirmatively say, would have led to a different verdict, 99 reversals out of a hundred under the present system would be avoided."

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Men commit suicide three times more often than women. The heaviest percentage occurs between forty and fifty years of age; after fifty-three the decline is rapid. Child suicide is increasing; this is due to the strain of modern education. Below the age of twenty most of the suicides are females.

Bachelors commit suicide more often than married men; married women more often than spinsters; widows more often than widowers; divorced men more often than divorced women.

Chronic alcoholism is the most

ROMANCE OF GEM RUSHES

ONE MAN PURCHASED PEARLS BY THE PINT.

The Ruby Mines of Burmah Have Given Fortunes to Illicit Diggers.

When a gold "rush" occurs, all the world hears of it. The Klondike stampede of 1897 was trumpeted by every newspaper in Christendom.

But with gem rushes it is far otherwise. Secrecy and concealment are the watchwords of the treasure-seekers. So it happens that almost as little news is allowed to leak out concerning the newly-discovered diamond mines in Rhodesia, for example, as about those stumbled upon in Brazil in 1728, when over \$5,000,000 worth of gems were unearthed and carried away before the Government got even an inkling of what was going on.

It is ever thus. In diamond mining, even more than in gold mining, the first comers get all the plums. Almost the first thing heard about the famous Jagersfontein diamond mines was that a Kafir had discovered a stone of 209 carats.

A thousand men set out for the place at once. One outstripped all the rest, killing three horses in the process, and bought the gem for the absurd sum of \$75. The beaten ones in the race consoled themselves by scooping up on their own account, handfuls of precious stones from

THE SURROUNDING VELDT.

In July, 1871, again, a tramp, having taken shelter from the sun under a mimosa-bush near Bulfontein, accidentally found a fine diamond by scraping the soil with his knife. Within twenty-four hours five thousand diggers were tearing up the surrounding country, and many of them were putting fortunes in their pockets with almost every stroke of their pickaxes.

At first the town, which to meet the wants of the new comers sprang up with mushroom-like celerity, was called "New Rush." Afterwards it got to be known as "Colesberg Kopje." And lastly it was christened Kimberley, out of compliment to the Earl of Kimberley, at that time Secretary of State for the Colonies.

Concerning the ruby mines of Burmah, the average Englishman not only knows that they were taken over by the British Government when we first occupied the country some twenty years ago, and that the right to work them was shortly afterward delegated to a company. But people on the spot tell a different story. Even now there is a continuous stream of adventurers—discharged soldiers, beach-combers, and others—passing ever upwards from Mandalay to the mines. And, despite the efforts of the company's police, many of them

COME BACK RICH MEN.

A couple of decades back, when there were no police, fortunes were sometimes made in a few hours. One of the sights of the place is a giant monolith, at the base of which a poor, half-starved, runaway British sailor stumbled upon a \$50,000 gem. He sold his find on the spot for \$1,000 cash, and died in Pegu of delirium tremens a few months later.

Another of the earlier adventurers, who possessed a few dollars of capital, heard from the natives of the existence of the khamzimas, old belandees whose hereditary privilege it is to scratch like hens among the tailings of the mines for stones that have been overlooked. He sought their society, gained their confidence, bought from them many fine jewels at ridiculously low prices, sold quick-

gem rushes have occurred from time to time. One of the most successful was started some years back by an Edinburgh merchant named Unger, who claimed to have found in certain Scotch rivers pearls varying in value from \$25 to \$450 apiece.

Hundreds of peasants, as soon as the news was bruited abroad, joined in the search. For the most part they were disappointed. But some few among them fished up prizes. And one laddie of sixteen found enough to make a necklace, which he sold for \$1,750.—Pearson's Weekly.

MORE WONDERS IN EGYPT.

Tomb Discovered More Than 3,000 Years Old.

In the Valley of the Tombs of the Kings, in Egypt, Mr. Theodore M. Davis has recently uncovered one of the finest stores of Egyptian antiquities which has been brought to light in modern times. It is in a tomb, discovered almost by accident, which had not been opened since the Eighteenth Dynasty, more than three thousand years ago.

Beneath a pile of debris by which the explorer's curiosity had been aroused, diggers found an opening through which they penetrated into a sepulchral chamber fifteen by thirty feet, and eight feet high. In it were objects of the greatest value. On the left were two wooden sarcophagi, painted black and gold, within which were the mummy cases of a man and a woman. The cases themselves were double, the outer being completely plated on the outside with gold except where the faces of the mummies were represented, and lined with silver. The inner cases were similarly plated with gold externally, and lined with gold-leaf.

Beyond them the floor was covered with large sealed jars of wine or oil, and shell-like boxes of black-painted wood, each containing a piece of cooked meat, neatly wrapped in black muslin. On top of them was a chariot, broad enough for two persons, richly painted and encrusted with gold. The leather work of it was as fresh as when new.

Near at hand were four alabaster jars, with tops of the finest Egyptian workmanship, in which had been placed the entrails of the dead. Two other alabaster vases, with handles and of most exquisite work, were also there.

In the other end of the tomb were many small objects, among them seven pairs of sandals, one of stamped leather, the rest of papyrus. One pair was gilded. Chairs of finest make, wonderful boxes, wooden things with the paint as brilliant as it was in the days of long ago, were also there. Although many single finds have been as excellent as the individual objects from this tomb, no such collection of artistic workmanship has ever been brought together for modern men to see. The chariot, in completeness and beauty of form, is unique. Even the wooden tires on its six-spoked wheels are still there. The collection will certainly add much to the world's knowledge of the history and customs of the Eighteenth Dynasty, and will also enlarge the current conception of the artistic taste and the skill of workmanship of the ancient Egyptians. For the story-writer who desires an accurate picture of the accoutrements of royalty in that epoch it will be invaluable.

An interesting fact in connection with the discovery is that the tomb had evidently been visited last by robbers in the age to which it belonged, and that the marauders had been frightened away before they had obtained more than, possibly, what store of solid gold and silver the tomb may have contained, or some treasure of precious stones.

THE FALSE AND THE REAL

DETECTIVES IN BOOKS AND REAL LIFE.

True Story About Both By a Retired Officer of the London Police.

From a report in a daily paper, it seems that Detective-Inspector Sexton employed a neat ruse to entrap one of the three Frenchmen charged with the murder of "Mere La Frite" in the Montmartre district of Paris, says London Answers. In connection with the murder a lot of French bonds had disappeared, and the detective arranged a quiet little meeting between the suspect and an officer posing as a buyer of bonds. The interview did not result in business, but the detectives learnt enough to justify them in arresting the Frenchman.

Such ruses as these would doubtless meet with the scorn of the story-book detective; but it is by the use of such devices that the Criminal Investigation Department holds in check the vast army of wrong-doers. Marvellous efforts of deductive logic may look very well on paper, but the man from Scotland Yard relies upon his own sound common-sense and an illimitable patience. Happening upon a retired officer of the C. I. D., not long since, the writer inveigled him into a chat upon the subject.

NOT A BIT LIKE NOVELS.

"Story-book detectives," said he, with a smile, "seem to arrive at their conclusions with marvellous ease and rapidity, though, to be sure, the writer of the tale has the advantage of knowing all the time who is really guilty, which is denied to the men at the 'Yard.' Young men thinking of commencing as detectives after a series of magazine stories may well ponder the fact that though there is plenty of interest and excitement in the life, there is also a considerable amount of hard work, physical fatigue, and patience-testing vigils."

"A young subordinate of mine lay at the bottom of a cart in an inn yard in the pouring rain for eight solid hours, in order to watch a suspected man. He dared not move, and for all that time had neither bite nor sup. I myself have lain on my stomach under a bed for five hours, ready to pounce upon the person I wanted. There is not much romance in that kind of work, is there?"

HUMDRUM SIDE OF THE LIFE.

"Weariness must be an unknown quantity to the detective. On the scene of a celebrated crime was found a pair of gloves. A snift told the officer in charge of the case that they had been recently cleaned. Accordingly a detective went the round of all the glove-cleaners in London in order to see if they could be identified. Would a story-book detective have the patience to do that? Again, the words '2lb. butter,' written on a scrap of paper found on the scene of a murder, led a French detective to visit every dairymaid's shop in Paris, till the man who had sold, and the criminal who had bought the butter, were found. This kind of work needs unlimited patience and perseverance."

"These simple clues, however, are often of the greatest value. A chisel found near the murdered body of the policeman Cole, at Dalston, in 1882, was found to bear some minute marks, which, under a magnifying-glass, revealed themselves as forming the syllable 'rock.' The police proceeded to show the chisel to all tool-makers, ironmongers, and employers of cabinet-makers (in and around Dalston. Their patience was not rewarded till quite a year after the murder. An old lady named Preston,

AMERICAN CRIMINAL TRIALS.

Secretary Taft Scores His Country for Laxity in Appeals.

At the graduating exercises of the Yale law school, Secretary of War William H. Taft delivered the address to the class on "The Administration of Criminal Law."

Secretary Taft's address was an argument against the introduction into the Philippines of trial by jury. He scored American laxity in the matter of appeals and compared this unfavorably with the laws in vogue in England. In support of his argument he stated that there had been in the United States, since 1885, 131,951 murders and homicides, with a total of 2,286 executions. In conclusion he said:

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now. March together, salute and drill. Wear red coats with white and yellow stripes on cuffs, wear pants like English, and boots—no slippers now.

"Before walked just like chickens. Every soldier go the way he liked, like crowd on street," explained Lum Chong.

"Now all soldiers have long guns and use powder that not smoke," continued Hoy Jan. "O, lots Chinamen cut off queue and go help Japan. Russia not know difference.

"Our people been sending thousands their young men Japa and England to learn trades and they have come back and wake China up. Nearly everybody that part China now wear English clothes, only button coat right up to neck.

WOULDN'T LEAVE MOTHER.

"Ladies not change. Ladies dress like used to. I want my wife come back Toronto with me, but she say too far leave her mother, father, sister, brother. Some day I go back start dry goods business there, and she be glad.

"Marriage very different China now. Now ladies like men, men like ladies they marry. Not pay mother and father for their daughter any more."

"I not go back there to live," declared Lum Chong. "Canada best."

HANG, JUST LIKE ENGLISH.

"Lots bicycles there," continued Hoy Jan, ignoring the interruption, "but no automobiles. Not even in Hong Kong. They too new, but we get them next.

"You know executions?" he asked, brightening again at the recollection of something they had. "That changed too. Now, instead cut man's head off for highway robbery, hang him just English! Not hang first time; put him in jail. Put him in jail second time; third time hang him up."

UNWILLING LEGISLATORS.

Members of the Norwegian Parliament Must Serve if Elected.

The Norwegian Parliament is elected very differently from that of this country. It consists of 114 members, many of whom sit in the House under protest. All Norwegians over twenty-five years of age, who satisfy certain conditions of residence, etc., meet in the local parish church once in three years, and choose one man out of every hundred present to select the members of Parliament for the country. The men so selected are bound to serve, whether they like the honor or not.

Immediately Parliament meets, one-fourth of the members are chosen to form the Upper House, the remaining three-fourths constituting the Lower House. They do not believe in being at the mercy of the chance of birth and a House of Lords would not be tolerated by them for a moment. The Upper House may send back a bill twice but after the second rejection both Houses vote together as one. In that case, however, a majority of two-thirds is necessary to pass the bill.

"AFTER YOU, SIR."

A French paper tells the little story of an old violinist who occasionally played with his man servant who had been the best fiddler in his native village.

"Why are you always one or two beats behind me?" demanded the violinist, impatiently, one day, when no tappings of his foot or frowns had served to make the valet realize his fault.

"But, monsieur, it is that my old fiddle has the respect," said the man, mockly.

with bars of vivid red, was thrown over Motee's back like a horse-cloth and hanging down to the ground, effectually concealed the crouching hunter.

Did he wish to stalk antelope, then the red bars were exposed, and Motee would graze quietly in a direction oblique to, yet approaching the herd. The bright bars would attract the curiosity of the deer, and they would approach so near as to allow of an unailing shot from Pandu's place of concealment under the stomach of the bullock.

Was it a flock of pea-fowl that was in sight, then the green side of the sacking would be turned towards the birds, and the same stealthy advance made, the pea-fowl exhibiting no alarm, as the village cattle commonly range the forests in their neighborhood.

Motee evidently took a delight in hunting, as he was on the alert and frisked about immediately the old man shouldered his gun. When the game was killed—and Pandu seldom missed—the little bullock would come up for his caress. If he missed, Motee would smell the gun, as if he thought there was something wrong there.

AWFUL BRUTALITY.

Natives Barbarously Treated by Belgians.

A harrowing story of the barbarities practised on the natives of the Congo Free State by the Belgian officials is told in a letter from a Congo correspondent to Mr. James Irvine, a West African merchant, with headquarters on Castle street, Liverpool.

The once flourishing village of Ne-ongo Mhoyo, states the writer, has been desolated, and 77 natives murdered, because they did not bring in sufficient quantities of rubber from the forests to satisfy the Congo Government officials. Many other natives including three women have been barbarously mutilated. One woman was tied to a forked tree, and slowly cut to pieces. A pointed stake was forced into the body of another woman, who was finally shot. A third woman's cheek and nose were slit, her right hand and left foot were then cut off, and she was left to die.

Natives' huts, too, according to the correspondent, are constantly being destroyed, and their inhabitants bounded into the woods in search of rubber, which it is sometimes impossible to secure. These facts have come to light, adds the correspondent, since the departure of the commission sent out by King Leopold to investigate the atrocity charges.

Captain Baccari, who was sent by the Italian Government to report on the Congo Free State, says that officers have to be mere slave-drivers, and if they refuse they are treated as rebels. Every officer is obliged to take an oath that after he leaves the Congo service he will never divulge what he has seen there.

DURATION OF DIGESTION.

The times of digestion of different foods are about as follows on an average: Milk, rice, about an hour or less; whipped eggs, barley soup, salmon, trout, about 1 hour; peas and flesh about two hours or more; sago, 1½ hours; barley, boiled milk, raw eggs, cabbage with vinegar, soup with fat and bread, about 2 hours; raw milk (Richet), baked eggs, ox liver, 2½ hours; lamb, beans, potatoes, cabbage, hash, 2½ hours; boiled eggs, beefsteak, white bread, ham, beef, fish, mutton, 3 hours; pork, poultry, veal, brown bread, 4 hours; salt pork, hard-boiled eggs, 5 hours.

MAKE NO REPORT.

He might now point to his campaigning record; might ask whether in the war of 1894-95, in the Pekin expedition of 1900, or in the present combat, there can be laid to the charge of Japanese soldiers one, even one, attested instance of outrage against the person of a female, whereas many such instances were constantly laid to the charge of some of his European comrades in the Pekin expedition, and are now unceasingly laid to the charge of his Russian foes by the Chinese and the Koreans. He refrains absolutely from any such analogy. Whether he trusts the world's intelligence to detect the truth, or whether he is too proud to defend himself at the expense of others, the fact is that he preserves silence. A larger question is the Yellow Peril and the profound racial prejudice inspiring the victims of that phantom. If there be one reproach that the west, with assiduous assumption of superiority, used to cast in the teeth of Japan in the days of her isolation, and continues to cast in her teeth whenever any remnant of her old conservatism displays itself, that reproach is racial prejudice. What a crushing retort the Japanese might now make, by merely pointing to the Yellow Peril preachers, and their disciples, the most unequivocal adherents that the creed of racial exclusiveness has ever commanded! But they make no such retort. They evidently think that to bandy words would serve no useful purpose. To admire their golden silence is easier than to emulate it.

WHEN LOVE GROWS COLD.

He found her weeping.
"What's wrong, dear?" he asked, tenderly.
"You don't love me any more," she sobbed.
"What a foolish little woman! Didn't I stay home from a baseball game to-day to be with you? Haven't I given up tobacco for your sake? Aren't we going driving to-morrow?"
"Yes, but we had fish for supper to-night, and you didn't tell me to look out for the b-b-bones!"

The lady was making some remarks about the kind of clothing some other ladies at church had on. "The finest garment a woman can wear," said her husband, "is the mantle of charity." "Yes," she snapped, "and it is about the only dress, judging by the fuss they make over the bills, that some husbands want their wives to wear."

remain there for two or three seconds. If at the end of that time he detects a flavor akin to that of very bad kippers or stale codfish, he knows that the particular truffle he has been sampling is of the finest Carpentras variety, worth perhaps two guineas a pound.

Should the taste, however, be merely allied to that of an average bloater or a bit of fresh skate, he classes the truffle as an ordinary Perigord one, and not worth more than six or seven shillings.

Lastly comes the English variety, found mostly in Hampshire, Wiltshire, and Dorsetshire, and which, although sweet-tasting and clean-looking, is

THE LEAST VALUABLE

of any. For such is the rule as regards this curious fungus; the more evil its flavor, the more putrescent its appearance, the higher is the estimation in which it is held by gourmets, and the greater the price it commands in the open market.

Then there is the snail-taster, who is a recognized institution in France, and whose profession is almost as dangerous and unpleasant a one as is the poison-taster's detailed above. The snail-taster, in point of fact, is a poison-taster. Snails have a habit of feeding on hemlock and other deadly plants. The practice does no injury to them. On the contrary, they thrive upon the poisonous leaves as readily as upon the finest cabbages or the most luscious lettuces.

Should the taster's trained palate detect the particular acid flavor that distinguishes a poison-fed snail, the entire batch from which it comes is dumped into a vat half-filled with bran, and there left for a month at least. By the end of that time the snails have purified themselves, and they are then fattened up again on ordinary vegetable diet, and sold.—Pearson's Weekly.

REVENUES OF LOTTERIES.

State lotteries add to the incomes of foreign Governments. In Italy they bring the Government in a sum of nearly \$120,000,000 a year. In Prussia the profits of the public lottery amount to no less than \$20,000,000. The Dutch Government gets the nice little sum of \$250,000 profit out of its lottery. Portugal makes about \$350,000 in this way. Denmark makes a profit of \$300,000. And in Brazil, where the Government does not itself run the lottery, but collects a tax on the receipts of private lotteries, the amount realized is \$85,000.



THE EMANCIPATOR.

CELESTIALS WAKING UP

RETURNED CHINAMAN NOTES CHANGES.

Free Schools, Windows in Houses, Steam and Electric Railways.

"China people all wake up! Asleep before," said Hoy Jan, who has just returned to Toronto from a visit to his home in Canton Province. "O, many changes in my country. Free schools there now and Chinamen cutting off queues.

"I cut mine off in Yokohama. You like it?"

Being assured that the curtailment was an improvement and urged to tell something of the changes in China, he explained that, instead of paying from \$2 to \$20 a year for tuition, the schools were now free.

BROADENING OUT.

"Chair, house, stove and teacher just like English," he declared, "and teach pupils 'bout England, Japan, Scotland and other countries.

"When I seven years old I go to common school six years. That cost three dollars year.

"Then when I thirteen I go high school for four years. That six dollars year. All that time just teach me read and write Chinese and tell me China history."

When asked if it was customary for Chinese children to be kept in school ten years, he said, "Some go fifteen or twenty. Not many. Most go three, four, five years. Lum Chong go eight years," he added, indicating a friend who accompanied him, "and they only teach him read and write."

LONG SCHOOL HOURS.

"We had to take own chair and own table to our school," supplemented Lum Chong, "and go school seven o'clock in morning and stay till dark. Summer time we go home supper and come back."

"Different now," explained Hoy Jan. "Go like English. More girls go school, too.

"In Fat San there's newspaper run by women. No men 'tall. Fat San bigger than Toronto. They making street railway there now. They make street railway in Gong Mun, Canton, San Woy and San Ning this summer, and got telephone, telegraph electric lights in Canton and Fat San.

"Big steam railway, several hundred mile long, all those places, built last year. Call it Yet Hon Railway. Lots more boats on rivers, too. Night boats and day boats, with two smoke-stacks.

WOOD FIRES, NO OVENS.

"Just beginning mine coal in China now. Just burn it in factories.

"Pretty soon people learn make English stove and burn coal. Just flat stoves now, no ovens. Cook rice cakes on top of them.

"People start dig for gold now, too. Lots gold and silver in mountains.

"Canton City have sewers now like Toronto, other places just open sewers like used to have. Everywhere now build two, three, four story houses with big windows like here. Several families live in them. Before just one storey, no upstairs or windows, and two skylights glass in ceiling 'bout 8 inches square. All houses in China built brick and clay. No wood; tiled ceiling and tiled floor. Wood very scarce. Burn wood all time.

BEEF ONLY FOUR CENTS.

"Live very cheap China. Beef eight cents pound China money, that be 4 cents here, and pork 10 cents, 5 cents here.

"Get house like I used live in, four rooms, \$10 a year, and new house with windows \$15 or \$20 year, China money. No pay tax on houses. Just tax on fields of rice and grain and vacant lots. No poll tax.

"Our soldiers just like English now. March together, salute and

THE CHINESE DOCTOR.

How He Makes Examinations and Administers Medicines.

The method of treating sick persons adopted by Chinese doctors in some cities is similar to that of the other physicians of the United States and those of Great Britain, says Chamber's Journal. They depend much, however, on the examination of the pulse. Their sense of touch is so wonderfully developed that it is said they can determine the condition of the heart as well as some of the other organs merely by the feebleness or strength of the beats; but they say there are no less than twelve different movements of the arteries in the human body, all of which can be detected by feeling the fingers, wrist and arm.

When a patient calls on him for examination the doctor first presses the arm, wrist and fingers, touching nearly every part. Sometimes ten or fifteen minutes is occupied with this examination. Then he may ask if the patient is married or single, and also his age; but this is about the limit of the examination. Apparently he can tell the nature of the disease without questioning further, and if the caller wishes a prescription he writes one in the ordinary Chinese characters on a generous sized square of paper.

Ring a bell, he hands the prescription to the Chinese attendant who enters, for each physician has his own shop, filled with the ingredients which he uses in treatment. If he has a large practise he may employ a native chemist, who makes up the prescription.

One of the curious features of Chinese medical treatment is the way in which the physicians administer their remedies. Nearly all the offices of the principal doctors have what may be called a tea room attachment. This is a spacious apartment, well lighted, frequently ornamented with Oriental pottery and pictures and containing small tables, each with two or three chairs. If the invalid does not wish to take his medicine at home, he is ushered into this room, and while seated at one of the tables drinks his prescription as he would a cup of tea or a glass of wine. With but few exceptions the medicine is in liquid form and served hot in dainty Chinese bowls, for most of it is composed of a decoction of herbs.

Each table contains a bowl of raisins, and when the attendant brings in the medicine he also brings in a glass of tepid water. If the drink is bitter, as it usually is, the patient can eat some of the raisins to remove the taste, while with the water he rinses his mouth and throat. Then he is ready to go home, returning the next day for another examination and dose.

MOTEE AND PANDU.

Remarkable Intelligence of an Indian Bullock.

The affection of a dog for its master could hardly be excelled by the devotion of an Indian bullock, named Motee, to Pandu, its owner. Motee was an ordinary Indian bullock, says the author of "Sport and Adventure in the Indian Jungle," about four feet high and of the whitish brown color common among the stunted cattle in native villages.

He was thoroughly trained to hunting by Pandu, and seemed to comprehend his master's wishes intuitively. A glance, and Motee would move forward or backward, as required. A motion of the finger, and he would lie down, or kick up his heels and rush about as if mad. Pandu did all his stalking with the aid of his bullock, and much of his success depended on its intelligence.

An old piece of sacking, painted with green daubs on one side to resemble shrubbery, on the other side with bars of vivid red, was thrown over Motee's back like a horsecloth

JAPAN'S GOLDEN SILENCE

MADE NO RETORTS TO UNJUST CHARGES.

Has Been the Victim of Verbal Violence in the European Press.

There are some features of the Russo-Japanese war which, if they do not altogether escape European attention, certainly elicit very little comment, says the London Times. One is the reticence of the Japanese. When a prominent journal of St. Petersburg enunciated the doctrine that extermination as one exterminates noxious vermin, was the only appropriate manner of dealing with Russia's present foes; an outburst of indignation might have been expected in Japan. There was nothing of the kind. The atrocious doctrine elicited only passing reference. Nor was much larger attention bestowed on the crusade of the Russian religious press denouncing the Mikado as anti-Christ, declaring that the pagan Japanese must be crushed, and seeking to revive, in all its savage cruelty, the religious intolerance of medieval Europe. Such an occasion to point the finger of scorn at Christianity might have been seized and powerfully utilized. On the contrary, even the religious publications of Japan scarcely noticed it. They seem to have regarded these bursts not as a typical mood, but as a temporary aberration; and they were doubtless right, though it is not to the victim of violence that one generally looks for tolerant discrimination.

RUSSIAN OUTRAGES.

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MAKE NO REPORT.

TASTING FOR A LIVING

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The fishermen have a playful habit of mixing with these genuine strips, pieces of dried sharks' fins, fragments of desiccated bonito, and other similar substances which have neither commercial nor nutritive value, but which are yet quite undistinguishable.

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The truffle-taster works on different lines. Truffles are not adulterated—at least not by the truffle-hunters or exporters—but they are of many different kinds and qualities. It is the truffle-taster's business to differentiate these. He accomplishes this by putting the tip of his tongue to the outside of the fungus, and letting it remain there for two or three sec-

CELESTIALS WAKING UP

RETURNED CHINAMAN NOTES CHANGES.

Free Schools, Windows in Houses, Steam and Electric Railways.

"China people all wake up! Asleep before," said Hoy Jan, who has just returned to Toronto from a visit to his home in Canton Province. "O, many changes in my country. Free schools there now and Chinamen cutting off queues.

"I cut mine off in Yokohama. You like it?"

Being assured that the curtailment was an improvement and urged to tell something of the changes in China, he explained that, instead of paying from \$2 to \$20 a year for tuition, the schools were now free.

BROADENING OUT.

"Chair, house, stove and teacher just like English," he declared, "and teach pupils 'bout England, Japan, Scotland and other countries.

"When I seven years old I go to common school six years. That cost three dollars year.

"Then when I thirteen I go high school for four years. That six dollars year. All that time just teach me read and write Chinese and tell me China history."

When asked if it was customary for Chinese children to be kept in school ten years, he said, "Some go fifteen or twenty. Not many. Most go three, four, five years. Lum Chong go eight years," he added, indicating a friend who accompanied him, "and they only teach him read and write."

LONG SCHOOL HOURS.

"We had to take own chair and own table to our school," supplemented Lum Chong, "and go school seven o'clock in morning and stay till dark. Summer time we go home supper and come back."

"Different now," explained Hoy Jan. "Go like English. More girls go school, too.

"In Fat San there's newspaper run by women. No men 'tall. Fat San bigger than Toronto. They making street railway there now. They make street railway in Gong Mun, Canton, San Woy and San Ning this summer, and got telephone, telegraph electric lights in Canton and Fat San.

"Big steam railway, several hundred mile long, all those places, built last year. Call it Yet Hon Railway. Lots more boats on rivers, too. Night boats and day boats, with two smoke-stacks.

WOOD FIRES, NO OVENS.

"Just beginning mine coal in China now. Just burn it in factories.

"Pretty soon people learn make English stove and burn coal. Just flat stoves now, no ovens. Cook rice cakes on top of them.

"People start dig for gold now, too. Lots gold and silver in mountains.

"Canton City have sewers now like Toronto, other places just open sewers like used to have. Everywhere now build two, three, four storey houses with big windows like here. Several families live in them. Before just one storey, no upstairs or windows, and two skylights glass in ceiling 'bout 8 inches square. All houses in China built brick and clay. No wood; tiled ceiling and tiled floor. Wood very scarce. Burn wood all time.

BEEF ONLY FOUR CENTS.

"Live very cheap China. Beef eight cents pound China money, that be 4 cents here, and pork 10 cents, 5 cents here.

"Get house like I used live in, four rooms, \$10 a year, and new house with windows \$15 or \$20 year, China money. No pay tax on houses.

THE CHINESE DOCTOR.

How He Makes Examinations and Administers Medicines.

The method of treating sick persons adopted by Chinese doctors in some cities is similar to that of the other physicians of the United States and those of Great Britain, says Chamber's Journal. They depend much, however, on the examination of the pulse. Their sense of touch is so wonderfully developed that it is said they can determine the condition of the heart as well as some of the other organs merely by the feebleness or strength of the beats; but they say there are no less than twelve different movements of the arteries in the human body, all of which can be detected by feeling the fingers, wrist and arm.

When a patient calls on him for examination the doctor first presses the arm, wrist and fingers, touching nearly every part. Sometimes ten or fifteen minutes is occupied with this examination. Then he may ask if the patient is married or single, and also his age; but this is about the limit of the examination. Apparently he can tell the nature of the disease without questioning further, and if the caller wishes a prescription he writes one in the ordinary Chinese characters on a generous sized square of paper.

Ring a bell, he hands the prescription to the Chinese attendant who enters, for each physician has his own shop, filled with the ingredients which he uses in treatment. If he has a large practise he may employ a native chemist, who makes up the prescription.

One of the curious features of Chinese medical treatment is the way in which the physicians administer their remedies. Nearly all the offices of the principal doctors have what may be called a tea room attachment. This is a spacious apartment, well lighted, frequently ornamented with Oriental pottery and pictures and containing small tables, each with two or three chairs. If the invalid does not wish to take his medicine at home, he is ushered into this room, and while seated at one of the tables drinks his prescription as he would a cup of tea or a glass of wine. With but few exceptions the medicine is in liquid form and served hot in dainty Chinese bowls, for most of it is composed of a decoction of herbs.

Each table contains a bowl of raisins, and when the attendant brings in the medicine he also brings in a glass of tepid water. If the drink is bitter, as it usually is, the patient can eat some of the raisins to remove the taste, while with the water he rinses his mouth and throat. Then he is ready to go home, returning the next day for another examination and dose.

MOTEE AND PANDU.

Remarkable Intelligence of an Indian Bullock.

The affection of a dog for its master could hardly be excelled by the devotion of an Indian bullock, named Motee, to Pandu, its owner. Motee was an ordinary Indian bullock, says the author of "Sport and Adventure in the Indian Jungle," about four feet high and of the whitish brown color common among the stunted cattle in native villages.

He was thoroughly trained to hunting by Pandu, and seemed to comprehend his master's wishes intuitively. A glance, and Motee would move forward or backward, as required. A motion of the finger, and he would lie down, or kick up his heels and rush about as if mad. Pandu did all his stalking with the aid of his bullock, and much of his success depended on its intelligence.

JAPAN'S GOLDEN SILENCE

MADE NO RETORTS TO UNJUST CHARGES.

Has Been the Victim of Verbal Violence in the European Press.

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in less than a year was rich "beyond the dreams of avarice."

PEARLS SOLD LIKE BEANS!

In the pearling town of Mergui lives a Chinese trader named Ushway, who keeps his pearls in quart bottles. Less than twenty years ago he bought the gems from the Salon natives—who were of course ignorant of their value—at the regular all-round rate of fifty cents apiece. This was for fine specimens. Seed pearls he purchased by the pint.

When Mr. V. C. Scott O'Connor, the Comptroller of Assam, heard the story, he was not unnaturally incredulous; so one day he journeyed specially to Mergui to interview the lucky trader. The latter at once produced for Mr. O'Connor's inspection a couple of the "quart bottles" of which rumor had spoken. They proved to be full of pearls of all shapes and sizes, and yet represented only a fraction of his real possessions.

Now all the sea's round about are regularly fished by organized fleets of pearlers, and such wholesale bargains are consequently quite out of the question. Yet it is less than ten years ago since a ragged beachcomber from Rangoon exchanged his last plug of tobacco for a gem which afterwards sold for \$18,500, and there is a half-caste now resident in Bombay who in 1891 loaded a small sampan with beads and other similar trinkets, traded among the natives of the lesser known islands of the archipelago for six months, and returned with \$30,000 worth of pearls tied up in the corner of

AN OLD GUNNY BAG.

Among the Jebel Sikait hills, between the Red Sea and the Nile, are the so-called "Cleopatra's Emerald Mines." They consist of hundreds of narrow, tortuous tunnels, never more than a foot or two in height, and driven for miles in all directions through the soft schist. To these came, during the early days of the Mahlist rebellion, three deserters from Baker Pasha's army. They toiled for several weeks, but found no emeralds worth speaking about. Then two of the adventurers gave up the enterprise in disgust and returned to the coast.

The third stayed on, and a few days later broke into a "pocket" of magnificent gems, worth in the aggregate many thousands of dollars. But on his way back to civilization the unlucky digger was pounced upon by Berishis, who robbed him of his emeralds, and cut him with their knives in such a shocking manner that he became a raving lunatic.

The above, it may be mentioned, is in no wise to be regarded in the light of a legend. On the contrary it is the substance of a sworn statement made by a certain Abbadhi native named Mohammed Tal, and Tola his wife.

The history of the world's never-ending search for precious stones is full of strange and

THRILLING ROMANCES.

but surely nothing has surpassed, in this direction, the story of the first discovery of diamonds in Bahia. A slave named Felix Gonzales was one day tending his master's flocks, when he noticed a sheep was not browsing. Examining its mouth he found a large diamond embedded in the animal's palate. This naturally set the man thinking. He said nothing to anybody, but carefully searched the grazing grounds, and soon accumulated 700 carats of diamonds. These he tried to sell, but was arrested, and eventually, to save his neck, he confessed everything. The rush that followed has no parallel under similar circumstances anywhere.

Even in the British Isles genuine

A PERSIAN HEADACHE CURE.

A Traveller's Experience in That Country.

Of the progress of medical science the Persian people know little. They divide diseases into two classes, hot and cold. A cold remedy is applied to a "hot" disease, and a hot remedy to a "cold" one. In "With the Pilgrims to Mecca" the author tells his experience with one of their physicians:

The evening before I left Mecca for Jiddah I was suffering from a rack-ing headache, and my friends advised me to consult a certain Arab physician.

In the East they never break the ice of silence with a remark on the weather. The customary opening is to inquire if you are in health. I told the doctor, in answer to his question, that I had a bad headache, and had come to him to be cured. He asked me on which side the head ached. I touched the spot, whereupon he fell to rubbing it vigorously with the palm of his right hand, calling out the while to the urchin to fetch the necessary apparatus for the forthcoming operation. The boy disappeared. In a few minutes he came back, bearing in both hands a round, hollow plate of clay in which were a few lumps of burning charcoal.

The next things he brought in were a couple of iron rods about twice the length of an ordinary pencil, together with a cup filled with a black liquid, composed, if I mistake not, of starch and the soot of an oil lamp. The doctor thrust the rods in the glowing charcoal. The fear of being branded bathed my brow in sweat. The doctor assured me I had no cause to be afraid.

The tips of the rods by this time were red-hot. Having dipped them in the cup of ink, he closed his eyes, and then raised his voice in an incantation that lasted several minutes. Not a single word could I understand. When it was over he opened his eyes, and saying the word "Bismillah," proceeded to draw with one of the rods, now cool, on my right temple, five perpendicular lines crossed by five horizontal ones, thus forming sixteen tiny squares. Several magic hieroglyphics besides were inscribed in the same manner behind my ears and on the nape of my neck.

After every operation the good doctor would pause to ask me, "Is the pain gone now?" Four times did I tell the truth; then, fearing further tattooing, I assured the persevering little man that I thought I was better.

His joy knew no bounds. He said the secret was left to him as an inheritance from his father, and that on no account must I wash off the signs until the next day, or the pain would return.

NEW LIGHT ON SHAKESPEARE.

Sir Henry Irving tells that at one time visiting Shakespeare's birth-place he had a slight experience with a rustic of the vicinity. Being in a quizzical frame of mind, Sir Henry addressed a few questions to the fellow, and in reply obtained some illuminating information.

"That's Shakespeare's house over there, I believe," Sir Henry innocently remarked.

"Ees."

"Have you ever been there?"

"Noa."

"I believe Mr. Shakespeare is dead now. Can you tell me how long?"

"Dunno."

"Let's see, he wrote, did he not?"

"Oh, yes, he did summat."

"What was it he wrote?"

"Well, I think it was the Boible."

chiseled, identified the chisel as belonging to a young carpenter named Orrock, who had sent it to be ground some eighteen months before. The man was found, and evidence collected against him; he was duly convicted and hanged. But it was the chisel that did it.

"Disguises? Oh, yes; a detective has to assume various characters, though he seldom or never makes up his face as detectives do in novels. Three 'Yard' men on the watch for a wanted person posed as navvies, and actually worked on the road near the house they were keeping under observation. Another sold pencils in the street. Another, who was a bit of a musician, played the piano at a smoking-concert held at a public-house which he knew his man frequented.

SWEEP AND CLERIC.

"Sometimes our men appear in irreproachable attire at big functions in Mayfair and Belgravia, and anon will be donning the corduroys and cap of a laborer. Once a man I knew appeared as a sweep in the morning, and as a clergyman in the afternoon. In the character of a groom who had come to London to look for a situation, a 'Yard' man lived for three weeks at a public-house frequented by the dealers in some stolen goods he was anxious to trace. None of the gang took any notice of the counterfeited lout in gaiters, smoking his pipe in the corner of the bar, and the detective gathered all the evidence he needed.

"We have to resort to some queer dodges in order to get our hands upon men who are wanted. To get within arm's length of some extremely wily malefactors, some detectives recently hired a furniture-van; and, with one driving and the other two riding behind in the conventional shirtsleeves and green baize aprons were able to swoop on their quarry.

WHILE ON A DRIVE.

"A 'Yard' man once got his hands on a suspect who was a desperate character, and surrounded by friends who would stick at nothing, by pretending to be anxious to dispose of a horse and trap, knowing that his man was open to buy such a thing. It was easy to inveigle the 'wanted' one into the vehicle, in order to test its qualities and the horse's pace. Then, after driving about a mile down the road, the detective coolly informed his companion that he was a prisoner. Another officer, being desirous of ascertaining a certain person's whereabouts, had some cards printed with that person's name. After crumpling and soiling one card so as to give it a look of age, he called upon the man's sister, representing that he had met her brother abroad, and would like to see him again, and, in proof, produced the card. The woman readily fell into the trap, and by nightfall the suspect was in custody.

WHAT MAKES A GOOD 'TEC.

"Tact is one of the detective's great assets. An officer once caught a glimpse in Oxford Street of a face which he recognised, but could not put a name to. He followed the man into a tobacconist's and bought cigars. The man turned white when he saw the officer, and, after a moment's hesitation, whispered: 'Don't take me here; wait till we get outside.' He was really wanted by the police, and, recognising the detective thought his hour had come.

"To sum up, the whole art of detection lies in an infinite capacity for taking pains. Minute investigation, slow as it may be, is a better weapon than the sensational methods you read about in stories."

Lake Balkhash, in Asia, is remarkable for the transparency of the water, the limit of visibility being eighty feet.

forced men more often than divorced women.

Chronic alcoholism is the most general of all the causes of suicide. Incurable disease comes next.

Dr. Wynn Westcott said that when he was younger and had less sense he returned a favorite razor to a father whose son had committed suicide with it. In two months' time the father used it for the same purpose.

HUGE TREASURE HIDDEN.

An American Intends Making Efforts to Locate it.

A treasure-hunting concession has been secured from the Government of the Republic of Costa Rica by August J. Gissler, an American. It gives him the right to explore Cocos Island for buried treasure for a period of two years.

The island comprises about twenty thousand acres, and lies off the coast of Costa Rica. Tradition says that Henry Morgan, the buccaneer, buried gold and silver to the value of £4,000,000 on the island and never returned for it.

The story of the buried treasure has been generally known for years, and several attempts have been made to locate it. Up to this time all attempts have been unsuccessful.

Gissler has been living on the island for several years past, and it is said that he made some discoveries which led him to believe that the story of the buried riches was correct.

He suddenly made a trip to the capital of Costa Rica, entered into negotiations with the Government authorities, and secured the concession by pledging the Government a third part of the treasure in the event he found it.

Since securing the concession Gissler has made a trip to the United States, and while there purchased magnetic ore finders, drills, and other apparatus. He has returned to the island, and is now ready to start work.

A number of workmen engaged by Gissler have gone to the island from Costa Rica.

It is said that the treasure buried by Morgan was taken from Spanish treasure ships en route from Mexico to Spain, and was in bars of gold and silver.

WHAT HE MEANT.

Mr. Griggsfield was a man who meant well, but was unfortunately addicted to the habit of saying the wrong thing at all times and in all circumstances. An acquaintance of his had suffered severe injuries in a railway wreck, including a broken nose, the loss of three or four teeth, and a gash across one of his cheeks; but his hurts were not serious, and he was soon on the street again, somewhat disfigured, but in good working order.

One of the first men to greet him after his recovery was Mr. Griggsfield, who grasped him cordially by the hand and exclaimed:

"Hello, Williams! I understand you have been pretty badly hurt. I am glad to see you so much improved."

Later, when he reflected upon it, he understood why Mr. Williams responded to this greeting with such a queer smile.

An Irishman, on being made "ganger," wished to show his authority to those under him on the first morning of his promotion. "Now, look here, boys," said he; "when I say commence, you have all to commence; and them that don't commence when I say commence won't commence. So commence!"

PROBABLE JAPANESE PLANS

Will Try to Get a Large Force Behind the Russians.

JAPS PLAN INVASION.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: A despatch to the Novoe Vremya from Siaediagum says that immense forest fires are raging in the neighborhood of Nikolievsk. It is suspected that they were started by Japanese partisans in the timber works to distract attention from an invasion, which it is believed is projected from the northern coast of Saghalien.

Nikolaievsk is at the mouth of the Amur River, which reaches the sea about 800 miles north of Vladivostock. The threatened invasion leads to interesting speculation as to the probable Japanese plans. The Amur is easily navigable from Nikolaievsk to Khabarovsk where the Ussuri River enters it. The Ussuri is navigable to the southward for 253 miles, or about half way to Vladivostock. There is also a railway from Khabarovsk to Vladivostock.

About 160 miles west of Khabarovsk the Sungari River flows into the Amur and is regularly navigated by steamers from its mouth for 650 miles, passing close to the important City of Harbin and on to Petuna. Beyond Petuna smaller boats use the river as far as Kirin, near which the Russian army stopped after its retreat from Mukden.

From the fact that a collection of junks is with the Japanese torpedo boats, it may be surmised that it is the plan to use these navigable rivers in an attempt to get a large force behind the Russian army. The various attempts of the Japanese to accomplish this by flanking movements have failed. The Amur is also an important trade channel from May to October, during which time only the river is navigable.

VLADIVOSTOCK IS INVESTED.

A despatch from London says: A news agency despatch from St. Petersburg says that the latest despatches from Gen. Linevitch, the Commander-in-Chief in Manchuria, report that the Japanese are completely investing Vladivostock.

Disaffection continues to spread among the troops, and it would be folly to send them home while they are in their present frame of mind. He would not answer for the consequences if an early peace were declared.

MANY BUILDINGS BURNED.

A despatch from Tokio says: An eye-witness of the Japanese bombardment of Karsakorsk wires that the Russian forts were silenced on July 7, after the exchange of a very few shots. The piers, warehouses, and other buildings were set on fire, and the conflagration was reflected by the foggy atmosphere, converting the sky into one mass of blood-red color. The Japanese army landed amidst the fire, which was fast spreading to the forts. The infantry quickly captured the forts, from the tops of which the bewildered inhabitants were seen fleeing in every direction, carrying what property they could remove. The fires were not subdued for over 48 hours.

The sunken Russian cruiser Novik, which was destroyed by the Japanese at Karsakorsk last August, and the ruined town and forts are sad witnesses of the rapidity with which destruction is wrought in modern

ovsk, Saghalien. The Russians fired only three or four shells in reply to the Japanese bombardment. They then blew up the fort and magazines and set fire to the jetties and barracks. The Japanese found that the heavy guns in the fort were not damaged. The evacuation of the town was carried out in a most disorderly manner. The troops and citizens, in mingled confusion, fled from the place, carrying their belongings with them, as the invaders came in sight. It is stated that numbers of the Russians looted and set fire to houses. The city burned for two days and a half, and is now a vast ruin. The Russian troops consisted of 3,000 infantry, artillery, and engineers, including volunteers.

OFFICERS BLAMED.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: A long imperial rescript was published on Thursday, addressed to Admiral Birleff on his appointment to succeed Admiral Avelian as Minister of Marine. It points out that a succession of disasters has made it impossible for the navy to assist the army. It acknowledges the energy shown by Admiral Birleff during the fitting out of the second and third Pacific squadrons.

"The recent shocking events in the Black Sea," the rescript says, "prove total laxness of discipline among the crews, and indifference to their duties on the part of the officers in immediate command."

The Czar entrusts to Admiral Birleff the duty of strengthening the discipline of the navy, improving the personnel of its officers, assuring the defence of the Russian coasts, and gradually reconstructing the navy.

DYNAMITE FOR THE CZAR.

A despatch from Vienna says: A mailed report has been received here from St. Petersburg stating that a hundred kilograms (220 pounds) of dynamite were found in the cellar beneath the imperial apartments in the castle of the late Grand Duke Sergius at Ilinskoye, near Moscow, where the Czar was expected to take up his residence. Many arrests have been made. The Czar's visit has been abandoned.

SAILORS MUST BE DISARMED.

A despatch from Reval, European Russia, says: Being apprehensive of mutiny, the authorities have ordered the sailors of the Russian cruisers Minnie and Kreml to be relieved of their arms. Serious discontent has been manifested among the crews of the warships owing to the quality of the food supply. The officer who is held responsible for this state of affairs has been placed under arrest.

SACK GRAND DUKE'S ESTATE.

A despatch from Dimitrovsk, Russia, says: Peasants have overrun and destroyed a large amount of property belonging to the vast estate of the late Grand Duke Sergius near Dobinsky.

STOESSEL UNDER ARREST.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: The Nashashin prints a report that Lieut. General Stoessel has been placed under arrest at Tsarskoe-Selo, in consequence of the revelations

BAD PACKING.

Canadians Do Not Comply With Requirements.

A despatch from Ottawa says: Mr. A. McNeill, chief of the fruit division of the Department of Agriculture, gave evidence on Thursday morning before the Committee on Agriculture on the timely subject of fruit packages and fruit packing for the home market and distant markets respectively. Mr. McNeill said there is an enormous loss every year in Canada on fruit, owing to neglect to pick in a proper state of ripeness to suit the distance of transportation, farmers usually allowing the fruit to remain too long on the vines and trees. Failure to cool the fruit on the farm and to ship in cold storage and to assort fruits in uniform sizes and put them in proper packages are also sources of loss to Canadian fruit-growers.

He declared that Winnipeg merchants were refusing to take Canadian fruit, preferring the American, because it is better packed. Moreover, he declared that the Americans used better business methods in placing their product on the market. He recommended Ontario and Quebec growers to adopt the same box as is generally used in the West.

FIGHT WITH A SHARK.

Man-Eating Monster Killed at False Creek, B. C.

A despatch from Vancouver says: The most vicious fish that ever came out of the sea in the waters adjacent to British Columbia was the shark which was killed the other night at the mouth of False Creek. The fish had chased eight-year-old Harry Menzies ashore. Fortunately for the boy Harry Dusenberry was wading close by, and when the boy rushed yelling to land the man seized a handy pike pole and stabbed the shark in the flank. The fish turned its formidable dentistry upon the man and promptly received the pike pole down its throat. When the measurements were taken it was found that the pole went eight feet into the shark. The shark was over eleven feet long, weighed 1,100 lbs., was probably ten years old, and came from Hawaii in the wake of the Australian steamer Miowera. It took twenty men to haul it out of the water above the reach of high tide. Captain Anderson of this city, who has sailed the seven seas, says it is undoubtedly a shark of the genuine man-eating Hawaiian variety.

EXPRESS WRECKED.

Accident on Canadian Northern Near Fort Frances.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: The Steamship Limited train of the Canadian Northern Railway, west-bound from Port Arthur to Winnipeg, was wrecked between Nickel Lake and Rocky Inlet, about 217 miles east of Winnipeg, shortly after 3 o'clock on Sunday morning. The train ran into a mud slide, derailing the engine and baggage car. Engineer Geo. Mace and Fireman William Gorham, both of Fort Frances, Ont., were badly scalded, but no passengers were injured. Dr. Mackenzie, of Fort Frances, and other medical men were brought from that place to the scene of the accident, and the injured men were taken to Fort Frances Hospital. They may recover.

CANCER CURE A FAILURE.

Report of the Committee of Experts Unfavorable.

A despatch from Paris says: The report of the committee of experts who have been investigating Dr. Doyen's anti-cancer serum for five

THE WORLD'S MARKETS

REPORTS FROM THE LEADING TRADE CENTRES.

Prices of Cattle, Grain, Cheese, and Other Dairy Produce at Home and Abroad.

Toronto, July 18.—Wheat—No. 2 white and red winter are quoted at 95 to 96c at outside points. No. 2 goose is purely nominal. Manitoba wheat is steady. No. 1 Northern quoted at \$1.12 to \$1.13 at Georgian Bay ports; No. 2 Northern at \$1.09 to \$1.10, and No. 3 Northern at 92 to 93c.

Oats—No. 2 white quoted outside at 46 to 47c, and on track, Toronto, they are quoted at 48½ to 49c.

Barley—No. 2 quoted at 47 to 47½c middle freights; No. 2 extra at 45 to 46c, and No. 3 at 43 to 44c, middle freights.

Peas—No. 2 are quoted at 72 to 73c outside, and milling peas at 75c.

Corn—Canadian is firm at 54 to 55c, Chatham. American No. 2 yellow, 64½c, and No. 3 yellow, 54c, lake and rail, Toronto.

Rye—Prices nominal at 60c outside for No. 2.

Buckwheat—None offering, and prices nominal, at 60 to 61c outside.

Flour—Ninety per cent. patents are quoted at \$4.25 to \$4.80 in buyers' sacks, east or west; straight rollers of special brands for domestic trade, in bbls., \$4.60 to \$4.75. Manitoba flours unchanged. No. 1 patents, \$5.40 to \$5.60; No. 2 patents, \$5.15 to \$5.30; strong bakers', \$5 to \$5.10 on track, Toronto.

Millfeed—At outside points bran is quoted at \$11.50 to \$12, and shorts at \$17.50 to \$18. Manitoba bran, in sacks, \$17, and shorts at \$19.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Apples—Choice stock, \$2.50 per bbl.; cooking apples, \$1 to \$1.50 per bbl.

Beans—Prime beans sell at \$1.65 to \$1.70, and hand-picked at \$1.75.

Hops—Choice lots quoted at 24 to 27c.

Honey—Prices firm at 7½ to 8c per lb. Comb honey, \$1.75 to \$2 per dozen.

Hay—Car lots of No. 1 timothy are quoted at \$8 to \$8.50 on track here, and No. 2 at \$6.50 to \$7.

Straw—Car lots quoted at \$6 on track, Toronto.

Potatoes—new are quoted in barrels at \$2.25 to \$2.50, and at 80 to 90c per bushel.

Poultry—Chickens, 12 to 13c per lb.; turkeys, dry picked, 13 to 14c.

THE DAIRY MARKETS.

Butter—Pound rolls are jobbing at 16 to 17c, and large dairy rolls at 15 to 16c; medium grades, 13 to 14c; tubs, good to choice, 15 to 16c; creamery prints sell at 20 to 21c, and solids at 18½ to 19c.

Eggs—The market is quiet, with sales at 17c per dozen. Splits, 14½ to 15c per dozen.

Cheese—New cheese are quoted at 10½ to 10½c per lb., the latter for twins.

HOG PRODUCTS.

Bacon—Long clear sells at 10½ to 10½c per lb. in case lots; mess pork at \$15.25 to \$15.50; short cut, \$19.75 to \$20.

Cured meats—Hams, light to medium, 13 to 13½c; do., heavy 12½c; rolls, 10½c; shoulders, 9½ to 10c; backs, 14½ to 15½c; breakfast bacon, 13c.

Lard—Tierces, 9½ to 9½c; tubs, 9½ to 10c; pails, 10 to 10½c.

BUSINESS AT MONTREAL.

Montreal, July 18.—Grain—The market for oats was unchanged this

remove. The fires were not subdued for over 48 hours.

The sunken Russian cruiser Novik, which was destroyed by the Japanese at Karsakorsk last August, and the ruined town and forts are sad witnesses of the rapidity with which destruction is wrought in modern warfare.

CITY A VAST RUIN.

Despatches to Tokio from Awamori describe the capture of Karsak-

FLASHES FROM THE WIRE

The Very Latest Items From All Parts of the Globe.

DOMINION.

D. Whyte, dairyman, St. Vital West, Man., complains that some malicious person attacked his cattle, cutting and slashing their udders.

B. B. Kalliber, divisional engineer of the Grand Trunk Pacific at Winnipeg has been promoted to the chief engineership.

Eugene Renaud and Joseph Beverin were fatally injured in a boiler explosion at Hawkesbury on Saturday.

The Manitoba Government have decided not to issue a license to the Supreme Lodge, A.O.U.W., to do business in the Province.

Mr. William Whyte, Second Vice-President of the Canadian Pacific Railway, says that thirty thousand men will be required to harvest the hundred million bushel wheat crop of the Northwest.

A strong effort will be made to induce Lord Roberts to visit Windsor if he comes to Canada and unveil the memorial fountain erected here in memory of Essex County boys who lost their lives in the South African war.

FOREIGN.

Prince Charles of Denmark, son-in-law of King Edward, has been offered the Norwegian throne.

A French auto-boat captured the prize in the race across the English Channel on Saturday.

DEATH AND RUIN IN STORM

High Brick Wall in Winnipeg Crashes on Two Houses.

A Winnipeg despatch says—The storm of cyclonic fury which swept the city about midnight Friday, brought death on its wings and left ruin in its wake. The high brick wall of the former Hoover and Town manufacturing building, located on James Street, corner of Louise, crashed down upon two adjoining houses, killing four of the inmates, and wounding more or less seriously five or six others.

It was almost exactly at the stroke of midnight, when the rainstorm was at its fiercest, and the hurricane was playing general havoc in the city that absolutely without warning, the whole east side of this four-story brick building fell. The crash could be heard for blocks around, and the frame cottage adjoining was crushed like matchwood, the debris being hurled through the brick wall and roof of the next house occupied by Mrs. Finneran as a boarding-house.

From the neighboring house a call was at once turned in to the fire brigade, and the men of the north and central firehalls were soon on the scene, followed almost immediately by policemen under command of Sergts. Robertson and Newton.

COTTAGE WAS CRUSHED.

The frame cottage lay flat under piles of debris. In an instant all the men with volunteers assisting, were at work. Police and firemen worked as they had never worked before in heroic efforts to save the lives of those who were known to have been crushed beneath the ruins. The debris was heaved aside, and timbers and walls raised. Out of the wreck two men were rescued, J. Steinhoff and D. Ferguson. Four dead and six

STOESSEL UNDER ARREST.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: The Nashashin prints a report that Lieut.-General Stoessel has been placed under arrest at Tsarskoe-Selo, in consequence of the revelations made by the commission which has been investigating the defence and the capitulation of Port Arthur, and that the sword of honor donated by a number of French admirers of Gen. Stoessel will not be presented.

badly injured, two perhaps fatally, were taken from the ruins.

The killed are: Bert White, Wm. Steinhoff, and the Misses Riley, aged between 24 and 28.

Injured: John Steinhoff, badly bruised, may die; Dugald Ferguson, seriously hurt, may die; F. Bennett, lower limbs crushed; William Daly, D. Gedhill, A. McCoombe, Kate Dow, bruised and partly suffocated.

Very considerable damage has been done, particularly in the North-end, while throughout the city plate-glass windows have been blown in, and signs have been blown down.

So great was the fury of the gale, that wires, telegraph and telephone have been blown down south, east, and west, and for a while Winnipeg was absolutely cut off from outside communication, though the services were gradually restored.

MORE INDEMNITY.

Senators and Members of Commons to Get \$2,000.

An Ottawa despatch says—It is definitely announced that the Government will submit proposals to Parliament this session to increase the indemnity of Senators and members from \$1,500 to \$2,000. This will involve an amendment of the Act governing deductions for absence. It is stated that the Government will require each member to sign an attendance roll daily, and a deduction of \$8 a day will be made for every day on which a member is not recorded in the attendance register as present. The effect will be to compel members to be more regular in their attendance, and it may tend to shorten the proceedings of the session, as once members realize that they will have to attend to their Parliamentary duties—the laxity in this respect this session has grown almost to a scandal—they will be better inclined to facilitate the progress of business.

TERRORISTS ROUNDED UP.

Band Was Equipped With Bomb Materials.

A St. Petersburg despatch says: A band of terrorists, fully equipped to manufacture bombs and forged passports, were captured in a house near the Fontanka Canal on Thursday night. Several of the policemen were wounded.

The Government censorship, now under the direction of Gen. Treppoff, Assistant Minister of the Interior, has been revived, with all its pristine vigor. A blanket order has been issued positively prohibiting the publication of any news relating to strike disorders or revolutionary activity.

COMPETITION IN DAIRYING

South Africa Looking for Opening in World's Markets.

An Ottawa despatch says: Mr. Kittson, Canadian commercial agent in South Africa, in a report to the Trade and Commerce Department, notes the fact that co-operative farming is being entered upon, particularly in dairying. He asks Canadians to keep their eyes open for South African competition in dairying products in the markets of the world. South African wine producers, he says, are looking for openings for their wines.

Report of the Committee of Experts Unfavorable.

A despatch from Paris says:—The report of the committee of experts who have been investigating Dr. Doyen's anti-cancer serum for five months has been presented to the Surgical Society. It is distinctly unfavorable. It admits that the application of the serum possibly caused a temporary improvement in some cases, thereby lessening the danger of subsequent operations, but it never cured the disease. Twenty of the 26 cases examined became worse under the treatment. The report concludes by expressing the opinion that Dr. Doyen, like other inventors, has mistaken his desires for facts.

FIVE HUNDRED PERISHED.

Wholesale Drowning of Chinamen at a Dragon Fete.

A despatch from Victoria, B.C., says:—News was received by the Empress of India of the drowning of more than 500 Chinese as a result of the collapse of an overcrowded mat shed on the banks of the West River, near Canton. Outside Szui City, north-west of Canton, a large gathering had assembled to witness the dragon boat festival. Dense crowds flocked to a mat shed built over the river. The structure gave way and precipitated all into the river. A few saved themselves.

NAVAL OFFICERS AT PARIS

Over 100 From British Fleet Cordially Welcomed.

A despatch from Paris says:—Over one hundred British naval officers from the visiting squadron at Brest arrived here at noon, on Thursday, and were met at the Invalides railroad station by representatives of the Minister of Marine and a large party of French officers. Rear-Admiral Hay headed the British delegation, while leading French admirals were among those who received the guests, who were shown about the city. President Loubet gave a reception in honor of the British officers on Friday. The boulevards display many British flags.

The British and French sailors continue to fraternize at Brest, where a joint celebration of the French national holiday took place on Friday.

SAFE IN BRANTFORD JAIL.

Alleged Murderer to Await Result of Inquest.

A despatch from Brantford says:—Joe Bennett, the alleged murderer of Betsy Jacobs, is safely lodged in the Brantford jail, having been brought here this morning by the authorities from Dunnville, where he was captured on Thursday night. The only new feature in the case is in regard to the alleged confession which Bennett is said to have made at Dunnville to reporters from this city. He is reported to have said that "It was whiskey which did it." The Crown think their evidence is complete, but it is understood that there will be a strong defence, and that capable counsel will be engaged.

HURLED INTO FURNACE.

Employee of Booth Mill at Chaudiere Meets Horrible Fate.

A despatch from Ottawa says:—Frank Elliott, aged about 16 years, met a horrible death on Thursday night. He was engaged at J. R. Booth's big mill at the Chaudiere Falls, and was caught in the carriers which convey the sawdust to the incinerator, carried to the top, and hurled into the furnace. His charred body was taken out at the bottom where the ashes are removed.

Guelph's new park will be called "Riverside."

13c.

Lard—Tierces, 9½ to 9¼c; tubs, 9½ to 10c; pails, 10 to 10¼c.

BUSINESS AT MONTREAL.

Montreal, July 18.—Grain—The market for oats was unchanged this morning. Quotations were steady at 49c in store for No. 3, and 50c for No. 2. Flour—Manitoba Spring wheat patents, \$5.80 to \$5.60; strong bakers', \$5 to \$5.80; Winter wheat patents, \$5.50, and straight rollers, \$5 to \$5.15 in wood; in bags \$2.40. Rolled oats, \$2.42½ per bag. Millfeed—Ontario bran in bulk, at \$15 to \$16; shorts, \$19 to \$20; Manitoba bran in bags at \$16 to \$17; shorts, \$20 to \$21. Beans—Choice primes, \$1.60 to \$1.65 per bushel; \$1.55 in car lots. Honey—White clover, in comb, 12½c per section; in 1-lb. sections, extract, in 10-lb. tins, 7 to 7½c; in 60-lb. tins, 6 to 6½c; buckwheat, 6 to 6½c. Provisions—Heavy Canadian short cut pork, \$20 to \$21; light, short cut, \$18 to \$19; American cut clear fat backs, \$18 to \$18.50; compound lard, 5½ to 6½c; Canadian lard, 9½ to 10½c; kettle-rendered, 10½ to 11c; hams, 12c, 13c and 14c, according to size; bacon, 12 to 14c; fresh killed abattoir hogs, \$9.25 to \$9.50; alive, \$6.50 to \$6.75 for mixed lots; select, \$7. Eggs—Straight stock, 16 to 16½c; No. 2, 14c. Butter—Choice creamery, 21 to 21½c; under-grades, 20½ to 20½c; dairy, 16½ to 17½c. Cheese Ontario, 9½ to 9½c; Quebec, at 9½c.

UNITED STATES MARKETS.

Minneapolis, Minn., July 18.—Wheat—Sept., 90½c; Dec., 87½c; No. 1 hard, \$1.11; No. 1 Northern, \$1.09; No. 2 Northern, \$1.05½. Flour—First patents, \$6.10 to \$6.20; second patents, \$5.90 to \$6; first clears, \$4 to \$4.10; second clears, \$2.75 to \$2.85. Bran—in bulk, \$12.75 to \$13.

Milwaukee, Wis., July 18.—Wheat closed:—No. 1 Northern, \$1.13; No. 2 Northern, \$1.10; Sept., 88½c bid. Rye—No. 1, 80 to 81c. Barley—No. 2, 54c; sample, 41 to 51c. Corn—Sept., 55½ to 58½c bid.

Duluth, Minn., July 18.—Wheat closed:—No. 1 Northern, \$1.08½; No. 2 Northern, \$1.00½; July, \$1.08½; Sept., new, 85½c; Sept., old, 91½c.

CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, July 18.—The run of cattle offering at the Western Market was light, but the demand for cattle was quieter than it has been for some time, and the market again had an easier tone.

Export cattle,			
choice	\$ 4 80	to \$ 5 10	
do good to medium	4 50	to 4 80	
do others	4 00	to 4 50	
Bulls	3 50	to 4 00	
Cows	2 00	to 3 75	
Butchers', picked	4 00	to 4 80	
good to choice	4 25	to 4 60	
fair to good	3 60	to 4 00	
do common	2 75	to 3 50	
do cows	2 50	to 3 75	
Bulls	2 50	to 3 50	
Feeders	4 00	to 4 25	
do medium	3 40	to 3 90	
do bulls	2 50	to 3 50	
Stockers, good	3 50	to 3 80	
do rough to			
common	2 50	to 3 00	
Bulls	1 75	to 2 50	
Milch cows, each	30 00	to 50 00	
Export ewes, per			
cwt.	3 75	to 4 00	
do bucks, per			
cwt.	3 00	to 3 25	
do culls, each	2 50	to 4 00	
Spring lambs	3½	to 5½	
do each	2 00	to 10 00	
Hogs, selects, per			
cwt.	6 25	to 0 00	
do lights	6 00	to 0 00	
do fats	6 00	to 0 00	

Premier McBride of British Columbia has issued a writ against The Victoria Times for \$10,000 for libel.

BOUNTIFUL CORN CROP.

An Indicated Harvest of 2,651,110,000 Bushels.

A New York despatch says: The Journal of Commerce says: The July report of the statistician of the Department of Agriculture promulgated on Tuesday evening, was a particularly favorable document. The report contains the department's first statement of the corn crop, which starts with a condition of 87.3, against 86.4 last July, and the area, 94,011,000 acres, has been but twice exceeded, namely: in the years 1902 and 1899. On this acreage, the statistician of the New York Produce Exchange, Henry Heinzer, figures an indicated crop of corn 2,651,110,000 bushels, which comparing with last year's harvest, is an increase of 183,600,000. The 1899 crop (as computed by the census bureau) showed 2,666,440,000 bushels.

IMPURE MAPLE SYRUP.

Out of 212 Samples 116 Were Found to be Adulterated.

An Ottawa despatch says:—The Inland Revenue Department has completed the analysis of 212 samples of maple syrup and sugar collected in February last. Of this number it was found that 116 were adulterated, 88 genuine, and 8 doubtful. Two collections were made, one previous to the maple sugar season, and one after. In the first lot only 24.3 of the samples were found to be pure, while 63.4 were genuine in the next collection. Syrup was collected in all parts of the Dominion for the experiment. Where the samples were found impure, the cause was always adulteration by foreign sugar.

ONTARIO'S REVENUE.

For First Six Months of Year It Amounts to \$2,650,000.

A Toronto despatch says. Hon. A. J. Matheson, Provincial Treasurer, has prepared a statement which shows that the receipts of the province for the first six months of this year amounted to \$2,660,000. For the corresponding period of last year the amount was somewhat larger because of the fact that \$1,350,000 was received in bonuses on the sale of timber. This year only \$400,000 has been so far received from this source. The ordinary revenue for the first half of this year, however, has increased \$470,000, chiefly from Crown land dues and succession duties. The revenue, Col. Matheson adds, is coming in very satisfactorily.

RUSSIA'S PLENIPOTENTIARY

Instructed to Get the Best Terms Possible From Japan.

The St. Petersburg correspondent of the London Times says he understands the instructions M. de Witte received from the Czar at a prolonged conference at Peterhof were to get the best terms possible from Japan. The powers conferred on M. de Witte, according to the correspondent, are restricted, and it is therefore inferred that the Czar has not yet decided upon such concessions as Japan will undoubtedly demand. There is hope, however, that the Government will gradually realize the inevitable.

STOESSEL NOT A HERO.

Authorities Return the Sword Presented to Him.

According to the Paris correspondent of the London Daily Mail, the sword which was presented to Gen. Btoessel, who commanded at Port

DOMINION PARLIAMENT

NOTES OF PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.

SESSIONAL INDEMNITY.

Government resolutions were introduced providing for an increase of from \$1,500 to \$2,500 in the sessional indemnity of Senators and members of Parliament; an increase to \$12,000 in the Premier's salary; an allowance of \$7,000 per year for the recognized leader of the Opposition; a retiring allowance for ex-Cabinet Ministers, and an increase in the scale of judicial salaries. The increase in the sessional indemnity is to take effect the present year.

TO GET \$20 PER DAY.

In each session the indemnity will be at the rate of \$20 a day up to a sitting that runs beyond thirty days. When the session exceeds thirty days the indemnity will be \$2,500, a deduction will be made of \$15 for every day that a Senator or member misses. Instead of the existing allowance of 20 cents a mile for travelling expenses the country will pay its Parliamentary representatives their actual moving or transportation expenses between their places of residence and Ottawa, going and coming once each way.

Members may draw up to \$15 a day during the progress of the session, adjusting their accounts monthly. The balance of their money shall not be paid over till prorogation. Members claims must be sworn to before the accountant.

HIGH PAY FOR EX-MINISTERS.

Every Cabinet Minister who has served five consecutive years as head of one of the departments will, upon retirement, be entitled to an annuity equal to one-half the salary of the position. Where an ex-Minister becomes entitled to salary by virtue of a public office or as leader of the Opposition, the amount of the above annuity shall be deducted therefrom.

INCREASES FOR JUDGES.

The sixteen other puisne judges of the Superior Court whose salaries now range from \$3,000 to \$4,000 are advanced to \$5,000. As the Chief Justice of the Superior Court resides at Quebec, the judge residing at Montreal who acts as Chief Justice at the latter will receive \$1,000 extra, and vice versa when the Chief Justice proper makes his home in Montreal. The salaries of the Court of Appeal and the High Court are increased by \$2,000 for each judge. This gives the Chief Justices of the several divisions \$8,000 each and the puisne judges \$6,000 each.

ADVANCES IN QUEBEC.

In Quebec the Chief Justice of the Superior Court receive increases of \$2,000, that will give them \$8,000 each. The five puisne judges of the King's Bench Court are advanced from \$5,000 to \$7,000. The seventeen puisne judges of the Superior Court resident at Montreal, Quebec, and Terrebonne will be paid \$7,000 instead of \$5,000.

In Nova Scotia the Chief Justice will receive \$7,000, instead of \$5,000. His five colleagues in the Supreme Court will receive \$6,000, instead of \$4,000. Similar increases are voted to the Supreme Court of New Brunswick. In Prince Edward Island the Chief Justice will receive \$6,000, instead of \$4,000. The two assistants will receive \$5,200, instead of \$3,200. In Nova Scotia and New Brunswick the divorce judge will receive \$500 extra. In Manitoba, the North-West, and British Columbia the Supreme court Judges receive corresponding increases with those in the East—that is to say, \$2,000 all round.

COUNTY JUDGES, TOO.

The salary of the County Court judges throughout Ontario will be

ORIGIN OF COLDSTREAMS

RECRUITED IN THE TIME OF CORNWALL.

Famous Regiment Was First Commanded by George Monk.

George Monk, a Devonshire lad, having thrashed the sheriff, for arresting his father when following the King, fled to sea, where he enlisted and subsequently became a soldier of fortune. By great ability, perseverance and remarkable worldly wisdom, he climbed the ladder of success, favored by the especial friendship of Cromwell.

In 1650, Cromwell, proceeding against the Scots, chose Monk to be his lieutenant, and to qualify him for the post made a regiment for him out of five companies of Fenwick's regiment, then at Berwick, and five companies of Haselrigg's regiment, then at Newcastle. This was the origin of the Coldstream Guards, which from their remarkable devotion to their leader, "Honest George," as they called him, might well be called Monk's Guards. By a separate charge with his regiment at the battle of Dunbar, Monk practically beat the Scots and won Scotland for the Commonwealth. Appointed Governor of Scotland, Monk, supported by his faithful guards—for there was no little treason elsewhere—ruled for five years the hitherto troubled country with his firm iron grasp, as military dictator, such as was then needed, and with great success, under which Scotland was happy and prosperous.

THE COLDSTREAM GUARDS.

largely recruited in Scotland, through their long residence there, became more Scotch in character. "To the Coldstreamers" belongs the honor of having laid the foundations of Britain's naval greatness—that "Britannia Rules the Waves." Following Monk, as Lord Albermarle, they shared, by their exceeding gallantry, in the glory of his victories on the sea—which wrested from the Dutch the dominion of the sea—as he again and again defeated those famous admirals, De Ruyter and Van Tromp.

The death of Cromwell meantime gave rise to serious troubles in the Government, which Monk viewed with watchful, wary eye; and when he deemed the crisis had come, he marched, surrounded by his faithful guards, into England, resting and recruiting at Coldstream, on the borders; hence the name. Intervening in political war, he decided for the King's restoration, and by his masterly wisdom saved the country from civil war.

With the Scot's Guards the Coldstreamers heroically defended the chateau and buildings of Hougoumont at Waterloo, and more recently, in the Crimea and African campaigns, worthily maintained their ancient credit and renown—"Second to None," "Foremost in the Fight."

AMERICAN CRIMINAL TRIALS.

Secretary Taft Scores His Country for Laxity in Appeals.

At the graduating exercises of the Yale law school, Secretary of War William H. Taft delivered the address to the class on "The Administration of Criminal Law."

Secretary Taft's address was an argument against the introduction into the Philippines of trial by jury. He scored American laxity in the matter of appeals and compared this unfavorably with the laws in vogue in England. In support of his argument he stated that there had been in the United States, since 1885, 131,951 murders and homicides, with a total of 2,286 executions. In conclusion he said:

"Certainly the result of the Am-

ON THE FARM.

HANDLING SMALL GRAINS.

Commencing about July 10, I begin to cut wheat, using the self-binder drawn by three horses abreast. The bundles are tied with ordinary binder twine, and are usually dropped in piles ready to set up, writes Mr. J. A. Jewett.

In the beginning I drive around the field, going in the opposite direction to all later cuttings, thus taking care of the outside swath. A little grain is destroyed, but the machine will pick up nearly all except that pressed down by the drive wheel. The bundles are removed and the cutting continued in the opposite direction until the field is finished.

Here most farmers own their binders. A few hire their grain cut, the cost being \$1 to \$1.25 per acre. Machines should be purchased and the repairs made before harvest time. Preparation at an early date is very important. Look over carefully and make the necessary repairs on time. Know your machine thoroughly and know how to apply horse sense in case of accident. The expert's services are not necessary very often. Study carefully your machinery, that you may know best yourself how to adjust for the different varieties of grain. Not all grain cuts alike, and it will be quite a while before you can master the situations successfully.

TIME TO CUT, SHOCKING, ETC.

In cutting wheat I start my machine when the straw begins to turn brown and the berry begins to get hard or is just out of the dough. It is not necessary for the kernel to be hard. Keep the sicklebar about 8 inches from the ground in ordinary grain. Vary this to suit length of straw. It will be better to cut high enough so as not to clip off very much of the seeding clover, as bundles will cure out better without that included.

Two men can set up and shock as fast as one machine can cut. There are two ways of setting up grain—the long or open shock and the round, or capped shock. The long shock is made by setting two bundles leaning toward each other, usually set north and south. This permits sunshine on both sides of the shock. Oats are nearly always set in long shocks, as it takes them longer to cure than wheat or rye.

If there is much danger of rain, it is better to build the round shock and cap it. To do this, set from 12 to 14 bundles in a shock, and cap with two sheaves placed on top in such a way they will protect the others from rain. In making the cap sheaf, hold butts against body, heads out, then with one hand break down about one-half and the remainder with the other. Divide the straw and spread it out so as to cover the top of shock. Breaking it down helps to hold the sheaf in place. It will also give slant to the straw so the water will run off. The heads should be placed toward prevailing winds. Two sheaves will protect the shock from any ordinary storm, and is much safer than open shock, although it has to stand a little longer to cure out. Grain cannot be drawn when damp, and it should stand in shock until thoroughly dry.

CARING FOR AND STACKING.

If grain is to be put in barn it is usually loaded onto wagons 25 to 30 shocks to the load. When slings are used with the car and track, the work is soon done, and the crop is secured. In stacking build a bottom of rails or boards up from

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Authorities Return the Sword Presented to Him.

According to the Paris correspondent of the London Daily Mail, the sword which was presented to Gen. Boessel, who commanded at Port Arthur, has been returned by the Russian authorities, who refused to allow Gen. Stoessel to receive it, on the ground that he is accused of serious offences, and is not entitled to be considered a hero.

KILLED HIS EMPLOYER.

Moosomin Hired Man Used Stick of Wood as a Club.

A Moosomin, N. W. T., despatch says: George Steen, a young farmer living six miles north of here, got into an altercation with his hired man, George Summers. Steen got the best of the fight and turned to walk away when Summers seized a stick of wood and hit Steen on the back of the head, knocking him senseless. Steen never recovered consciousness, and expired on Thursday night. Summers came in and gave himself up to the police.

ONE CENT REDUCTION.

Postage of Letters from Australia to Canada is Cut Down.

An Ottawa despatch says: The postmaster of Ottawa has been informed that the postage rate on letters sent from Australia to Canada will be reduced from 2½ pence per half-ounce to 2 pence per half-ounce, commencing July 15, 1905.

Provisions—Heavy Canadian short cut pork, \$20 to \$21; light short cut, \$18 to \$19; American cut clear fat back, \$18 to \$18.50; compound lard, 5½c to 6½c; Canadian lard, 9½c to 10½c; kettle rendered, 10½c to 11c according to quality; hams, 12c to 13c and 14½c, according to size; bacon, 12c to 14c; fresh killed abattoir hogs, \$9.25 to \$9.50; alive, \$6.50 to \$6.75 for mixed lots and \$7 for select.

GRAND TRUNK PACIFIC.

Western Section Construction Will Soon Begin.

A Winnipeg despatch says: Construction on the western section of the Grand Trunk Pacific is to proceed immediately, and tenders will be called for this month. The route is definitely located westward to the intersection with the Regina & Prince Albert branch of the C. P. R., and provisionally to Edmonton. Construction will begin in the vicinity of Portage la Prairie, and the first contracts will cover a section 400 miles in length. The reason for starting so far from Winnipeg is the fact that terminal facilities have not been settled definitely.

COSSACKS LOOTED.

Murdered Victims in Many Cases to Hide Their Deeds.

A Lodz despatch says:—The authorities have learned that during the recent trouble here, which resulted in much bloodshed, where the Cossacks fired on the people, the Cossacks systematically plundered civilians. In many cases they murdered their victims to conceal their misdeeds.

INAUGURATION LABOR DAY

An Elaborate Programme to Mark Saskatchewan's Debut.

A Regina despatch says:—The inauguration ceremonies of the new Province of Saskatchewan will be held on Labor Day, September 4. The programme of festivities will be very elaborate and in keeping with the occasion. The 90th Battalion of Winnipeg will be present to participate in the parade and military display.

North-west, and British Columbia.

The Supreme Court Judges receive corresponding increases with those in the East—that is to say, \$2,000 all round.

COUNTY JUDGES, TOO.

The salary of the County Court Judges throughout Ontario will be hereafter \$2,500 and \$3,000 after three years' service. The senior County Court Judge of York will be paid \$2,900 on appointment. At present the County Court Judges' salaries are \$2,400 all round. In Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, Prince Edward Island, and Manitoba the County Court Judges' salaries are increased to the same scale as in Ontario. The County Court Judge in Queen's County, P. E. I., will be \$3,500. In British Columbia the County Court Judges who have hitherto received \$2,400 will be paid \$3,000.

CANADA'S CHIEF JUSTICE.

The salary of the Chief Justice of Canada is to be \$10,000, instead of \$8,000. The puisne judges will receive \$9,000, instead of \$7,000. The Judge of the Exchequer Court is advanced from \$6,000 to \$8,000.

The ex-Cabinet Ministers who will qualify for the annuity are: Sir Mackenzie Bowell, Sir Hector Langevin, Sir Jno Carling, Sir Adolph Caron, Sir Charles Tupper, Sir C. H. Tupper, Hon. Messrs. Sifton, A. G. Blair, J. Israel Tarte, George E. Foster, John Costigan, and John Haggart.

The additional charge per year upon the National Treasury as the outcome of these increases will be close on half a million dollars.

WOULD REMOVE LINE.

Appeal to Bury Sectarianism in Ireland.

A despatch from Belfast says: An independent section of Ulster Orangemen, headed by Commander Sloan, has issued a striking manifesto to the country, appealing for the burial of sectarianism, which now is dividing Protestants and Catholic, and invoking the co-operation of all secular forces in the promotion of the national welfare. The manifesto expresses distrust of English parties which it says will continue in the future as in the past to play off Catholics and Protestants against each other to the prejudice of the country's higher claims. The country has too long been neglected in the strife of party and creed, the manifesto continues, and there now is room for a patriotic party having the policy to rid Ireland of the domination of impracticable creeds and organized tyrannies and to secure the desired redress.

FAMINE IN RUSSIA.

It Will Far Surpass Those of 1891 and 1897.

The St. Petersburg correspondent of the London Daily Mail says that the threatened famine in Central, Eastern and Northern Russia will far surpass those of 1891 and 1897. The crops of Winter and Summer grain, peas, beans and cattle food have totally failed. The misfortune is increased by the fact that all able-bodied men have been summoned to join the reserves, women, children, and aged men alone being left. The women in many villages have marched in bodies to the police stations, which are the temporary quarters of the reservists, and demanded that their husbands be restored to them. The Government is doing nothing to relieve the distress, despite the repeated representations of the Zemstvos.

There will be a very good harvest in South Russia.

A party of Canadian Northern Railway engineers are working north from Erwood and it is believed they are making a preliminary survey for the Hudson's Bay line.

In England. In support of his argument he stated that there had been in the United States, since 1885, 131,951 murders and homicides, with a total of 2,286 executions. In conclusion he said:

"Certainly the result of the American criminal procedure as distinguished from the English criminal procedure does not encourage us to think it would be wise to introduce into the Philippine Islands a system of jury trial which now prevails in most of the States, especially under the restrictions of the power of the court which we find as we go west in this country."

"The cure for this growing cancer in the body politic may be found in statutory amendments. If laws could be passed either abolishing the right of criminal appeal and leaving to the pardoning power as it is in England, the correction of judicial wrong or instead of that, if appeals must be allowed, then if a provision of law could be enacted by which no judgment of the court below should be reversed except for an error which the court, after reading the entire evidence, can affirmatively say, would have led to a different verdict, 99 reversals out of a hundred under the present system would be avoided."

THE KOLAPORE CUP.

Coveted Prize Again Belongs to the Dominion.

A despatch from Bisley Camp says:—Canada has won the Rajah of Kolapore's Challenge Cup with a total of 758 points. This is not the first time that Canada has plucked the ripest fruit from the tree of Imperial marksmanship. Some years ago it used to be looked upon as almost a Canadian possession.

BRITISH SQUADRON COMING.

Under Command of Prince Louis of Battenberg.

A despatch from London says:—The arrangements for the visit of a British squadron to Canada, in command of Prince Louis of Battenberg, are progressing rapidly. It is understood the first port of call will be Quebec, afterwards Montreal, then various other Canadian ports will be visited. The squadron will probably leave Gibraltar in three weeks.

CRIME THE RESULT OF NEGLECT.

"Sometimes a great deal of surprise is shown when a child goes astray and commits some overt act that brings him under the attention of the police officials," writes Mr. J. J. Kelso, "but just as the blossom of a plant takes months of culture to develop, so the crime committed by a child is usually the outcome of long-continued neglect. In nearly every case where children have shown a decided tendency toward crime there has been a steady growth of a hurtful character going on for years. Absence of religious or moral training, late hours on the street, truancy from school, bad companionship, are some of the causes that tend to produce criminality in a child."

WHEN LOVE GROWS COLD.

He found her weeping.
"What's wrong, dear?" he asked, tenderly.
"You don't love me any more," she sobbed.
"What a foolish little woman! Didn't I stay home from a baseball game to-day to be with you? Haven't I given up tobacco for your sake? Aren't we going driving to-morrow?"
"Yes, but we had fish for supper to-night, and you didn't tell me to look out for the b-b-bones!"

"Did my diamonds call forth any comment?" asked Mrs. Cumrox.
"Yes, indeed," answered Miss Cayenne. "I heard several people refer to you as the human chandelier."

If grain is to be put in barn it is usually loaded onto wagons 25 to 30 shocks to the load. When slings are used with the car and track, the work is soon done, and the crop is secured. In stacking build a bottom of rails or boards up from ground 6 or 8 inches. This will allow circulation of air and prevent the drawing of moisture. To build a stack, begin in the center and keep laying around until you reach the desired size, then lay another tier, keeping the grain in center as near level as possible. I keep the center a little higher than at the outside of stack, so as to cause bundles to slant downward. Lay each layer out even with one below until you get up about 8 or 10 feet, then draw in each layer, keeping center quite full all the while. By placing a stick or pole 6 or 8 feet long, sharpened at both ends, in top of stack, it will hold bundles on, and wind will not blow them off so easily. When possible build round stacks. If they settle over, put a brace under and let it settle back. Watch it a day or two and keep in as good shape as possible.

All grain goes out in shock and stack, and again in bins, so I usually leave my grain in the stack several weeks before threshing. A few thresh from field and save the cost of handling twice.

Threshing is here done by steam, using a 16 to 20-horse power engine, with latest improved separators, self-feeders and wind stackers. Enough men are carried in the crew to do all work with machine except to take care of the grain. Women will tend and carry it under ordinary conditions when bins are handy. Otherwise it is sacked and drawn to granary or stored in elevators until sold.

The straw is seldom sold. Its value on the farm for bedding and manure is more than can be secured for it if sold to balers. A few, however, sell. Prices vary with market conditions. Rye straw usually sells best, and is the first to be offered. I do not think there is any feeding value to rye straw, or at least not so much as wheat or oat.

PROVIDE SHADE FOR HOGS.

Do you realize that it is thawing on the south side of the barn or grove where you have the hog house? A sheltered place like that is a very nice thing in winter. Hogs need sunshine, they enjoy it, but there is a limit. To be penned in a small place on the sheltered side of a barn lot where the sun does double duty and where a breeze cannot pass through is anything but agreeable for the hogs.

Remember that the temperature down in the pen is not what your thermometer shows on the shaded side of a tree. Oh, no. Just get down in the pen close to another earth, or the plank floor, and let the sun warm your back a few minutes.

A great many pens are made of boards that form a barrier to the breezes. Let the air circulate through the pens. Provide shade with no sides. The hoghouse makes a shade, to be sure, but it may be anything but cool in there. Some hog pastures need shade. All do that have not got it already. Treat your hogs right and they will do better.

WILL CUT OFF A DAY.

C. P. R. Expects to Make Transcontinental Run in 72 Hours.

A despatch from Montreal says: It is expected that when the improvements which are now taking place on the Canadian Pacific system west of the lakes are completed, the company will next season be able to run the Imperial Limited from Montreal to Vancouver, a distance of 3,003 miles, in seventy-two hours instead of ninety-six as at present.

A Model school will be established at Brantford.

... JULY ... SHOE SALE.

Come to our July Sale, there is a bargain here for every man, woman and child in this vicinity.

NOTE SOME OF THE PRICES.

- | | |
|--|----------------|
| 1 Lot of Ladies' and Misses Button Boots and Low Shoes worth from \$1.00 to 1.50. Sale Price | 50c. |
| 1 Lot of about 60 pairs of Children's Boots and Slippers, regular 75c. to \$1.00. Sale Price.. | 50c. |
| 1 Lot of Men's Oxfords, in Tan Calf & Vica Kid with Goodyear Welted Soles. Sale Price | \$2.00. |

THE **J. J. HAINES** SHOE HOUSES, Napanee, Belleville, and Trenton.
JAMES ROBLIN. Manager.

NONESUCH FLOUR PREMIUM.

Mr. J. R. Dafeo, the manufacturer of the well known Dafeo's Nonesuch Flour, begs to advise his customers and the public generally, that a PREMIUM CUP will be found in every fifth one hundred pound bag, and in every fifth fifty pound sack, and one in every tenth twenty-five pound sack of Nonesuch.

These Cups are intended to advertise the Flour and are neatly gotten up with enameled bottom, and will be found very convenient and useful to every house wife for handling her flour, and when needing flour you will find it will profit you to ask for Dafeo's Nonesuch.

Mr. Dafeo also manufactures a Manitoba Patent Flour, second to none, also Choice Corn Meal and Buckwheat Flour, and all kinds of feed.

He is also in the market for the purchase of all kinds of grain, and solicits your patronage.

J. R. DAFOE,

Some choice Hammocks left at reduced prices at
BOYLE & SON.

Quite a shower of rain fell in the vicinity of Roblin Tuesday evening.

The C.M.B.A. intend having their third annual excursion to Glen Island on Wednesday, Aug. 2nd.

Fill your basket and come along and have a good days sport.

A base ball team composed from the tailors of the City of Kingston visited Yarker Saturday and were badly beaten by the Yarker ball tossers.

Lawn Mowers, Lawn shears and hose.
MADOLE & WILSON.

Lieutenant-Colonel G. H. Hunter in Belleville recently called at the jail to see Frank Reilly, who is there for his connection with the ballot box frauds in Hastings and Frontenac. "I was startled" he says, "at his almost total collapse, both physical and mental. His weak stomach rejects all but milk. In four months he has lost twenty-seven pounds. It is doubtful if he will outlive his sentence." The Colonel thinks he has been sufficiently punished for his boyish folly, and urges Hon. Mr.

Canned Roast Beef.
Canned Corn Beef.
Canned Lunch Tongue.
Canned Chicken, Ham and Tongue
Canned Sliced Dried Beef.
Canned Pork and Beans plain.
Canned Pork and Beans
in Chili Sauce.

Try me for Canned Meats.

FRANK H. PERRY.

WANTED.

Two men, with AI references, energetic, and reliable, to write life Insurance in County of Lennox & Addington. Apply by letter.

F. G. L. ARNOTT,
Supt. of Agencies,
Soverign Life Ins. Co.
Toronto.

81-b p

Royal Hotel Block.

F. S. Scott's shop strictly up-to-date in every respect. A call solicited.

Salt.

Windsor is the best for all purposes, for sale at GREY LION GROCERY.

Card of Thanks.

Mr. and Mrs. Benj. Davy wish to thank their many friends of Napanee and Gretna for their sympathy and kindness during their recent affliction in the loss of their son by drowning.

Excursion

The Eastern Methodist Church will hold their annual Re-union and Sunday school picnic at Glen Island on Friday, August 11th. The boat will run to Glen Island, Glenora and Picton. In the evening they will run a moonlight excursion down the Bay.

Social at Selby.

A Lawn Social, under the auspices of St. John's church, will be held at the Parsonage, on Wednesday evening, July 26th. Programme of vocal and instrumental music, and a platform for those who wish

Straw Hats

—AT—

HALF PRICE.

We never carry over any Straw Hats if they can be cleared out at any price.

The balance of Men's, Boys' and Children's Straw Hats will be sold at half price.

\$2.00 Hats at \$1.00

1.50 Hats at .75

1.00 Hats at .50

.75 Hats at .38

.50 Hats at .25

.25 Hats at .15

J. L. BOYES,

Oddfellows Excursion

To Watertown

Civic Holiday

Wed. August 9th.

For Gasoline Stoves.

Pure refined Gasoline, kept free from all Coal Oil, contains no sediment to clog the tubes, sold at The Medical Hall, Fred L. Hooper.

Threshers' Supplies.

Leather, Mitts, String leather, Machine Oil and Belting.

MADOLE & WILSON.

East End Barber Shop.

Is the place to get "Adonias Head Rub" for Dandruff; is cooling this hot weather. We keep a good line of choice cigars and Tobaccos. Give us a call.

J. N. OSBORNE.

Servant Wanted.

For General Housework. Must be good plain cook. No Washing. Highest wages Apply at once.

MRS. J. A. SHIBLEY,
Bridge Street.

Thousand Island Excursion.

Remember F. A. Stratton's annual Island Excursions from Napanee and Banockburn by B.Q.R. morning trains on July 29th. Deseronto at 10.30 a.m., and Bath 2 p.m. by boat. Napanee passengers have choice of either route—same price. Take train and steamer Varuna and go. Two boats—no crowding. Meals on boats, 35c. For particulars see bills.

Eastern Methodist Church.

A unique and interesting entertainment will be given by the Ladies' Aid Society of the Eastern Methodist church in the Town Hall on Thursday evening, the 27th inst. The Committee has been fortunate in services of Mrs. Leo. Riggs, (nee Mabel Guerre) of Minneapolis, soprano soloist, who will contribute a number of vocal solos. Some vocal and instrumental numbers will also be furnished by local talent.

She has taken from the corner of the

GENUINE

BLAUD'S IRON TONIC PILLS
2 Ounce Box 25c, at

Wallaces' Red Cross Drug Store.

Sugars.

We keep only Redpath's, Granulated and Brown Sugars. It is the best for saving fruits, For sale at GREY LION GROCERY.

Tuesday morning lightning killed John Dafeo, near Tamworth. He was visiting W. J. Dowling and was in the barn with his host, when the flash came, struck the barn and killed him instantly. The barn was burned with its contents. Deceased leaves a wife and family at Trenton.

This week Mr. E. Armitage, of Deseronto, purchased the business of The Hardy Dry Goods Co., and will take possession at the completion of stock-taking. Mr. Armitage has the reputation of being a first-class business man and we take great pleasure in welcoming him to Napanee as one of our business men.

The ice cream social on the laws of Mr. Irvine Parks and Mr. J. Card, under the auspices of The Ladies Aid of the Western Methodist church, on Tuesday evening was a most pleasant event. The weather being very warm the ice cream was much appreciated, while the several beautiful selections rendered by the band helped to make the pleasant event the success it was.

Screen Doors and Windows.

Keep the flies away, also keep cool and buy your screen doors and windows at GREY LION HARDWARE.

Italian Brigands.

A German gentleman was one evening riding along the public highway near Imola when his horse threw him and bolted. He picked himself up and lighted a match to see what time it was, but found that his watch had stopped. Just at that moment two bicyclists hove in sight, and he went forward, making signs for them to stop, but the men pedaled furiously of sight. About two months after the gentleman was reading an account of travel in Italy when he came across the following passage:

"One evening we had an adventure with a brigand. We were bicycling near Imola, when an individual in a long dusty cloak suddenly sprang from the ground and with a small lighted torch, which he flourished with furious gestures, demanded our watches. We with great agility, but by the skin of our teeth, avoided the ill intentioned fellow and, shouting that we had no watches, made off as fast as we could. Whether followed or not we did not wait to see."—Rome Letter to Pall Mall Gazette.

The Old Man Cactus.

Nature indulges in an occasional joke. There is found growing in the desert region of North America a species of cactus known to botanists as Pilocereus senilis, or the "old man cactus." There is in this plant a wonderful resemblance to a human head covered with gray hairs. The plant is slow of growth, and small specimens are more frequent than large ones. The plant is covered with long white hairs, which completely hide the body or stem of the plant. These hairs are frequently gathered into locks, adding to the resemblance of the frowsy head of an old man. Plants known to be twenty-five years old are but a few inches in height, yet specimens are found which are twenty-five feet tall and a foot in diameter, representing, it is believed, the growth of several hundred years. In these gigantic specimens of "old man cactus" the term "old" is quite the most appropriate part of the

nection with the ballot box frauds in Hastings and Frontenac. "I was startled," he says, "at his almost total collapse, both physical and mental. His weak stomach rejects all but milk. In four months he has lost twenty-seven pounds. It is doubtful if he will outlive his sentence." The colonel thinks he has been sufficiently punished for his boyish folly, and urges Hon. Mr. Hardy to intercede. A Kingston doctor stopped his liberation three weeks ago. Mr. Mr. M. Avery, M.P., the greatest sufferer by the frauds, wants Reilly released.

Lawn Mowers, lawn shears, and rubber hose. MADOLE & WILSON.



You need not resort to fisticuffs to settle which is the most accurate. Our Repira Watches excel everything for good time-keepers and durability. Then ours is by all odds the best place to get any watch repairing well done and guaranteed as everything is personally attended to.

F. CHINNECK'S
JEWELRY STORE.
Next Royal Hotel, Napanee.
Issuer of Marriage Licenses.

NOTICE.

I have just received the first installment of my supply of

PLYMOUTH COAL!

and am prepared to take orders for prompt deliveries, and for the month of July I offer 35c per ton discount for Cash with order (for lots of one or more tons).

CHAS. STEVENS,
31-st West Side Market Square

—IN—

Clothing-to-Order

—IN—

Clothing Ready-Made

We will compete with
any Concern doing
business.

A.E. LAZIER.
Lonsdale Woolen Mills.
Grande Black

ing they will run a moonlight excursion down the Bay.

Social at Selby.

A Lawn Social, under the auspices of St. John's church, will be held at the Parsonage, on Wednesday evening, July 26th. Programme of vocal and instrumental music, and a platform for those who wish to dance. Refreshments of Ice Cream and Cake will be served. Tickets, Adults, 20c, Children, 10c.

Paints, Oil and Glass.

MADOLE & WILSON.

Employees' Excursion.

The Bay of Quinte Railway Employees' Mutual Aid Association, will hold their annual outing through the 1000 Islands. Boat leaves Kingston 10.30 a.m., arriving at Clayton 12.15 p.m. Thousand Island Park 12.50, Alexandria Bay 1.25. Returning, leaves Alexandria Bay 2.25, arriving at Thousand Island Park 3, Clayton 3.30 Kingston 5.30.

The Palace Steamer 'America' has been chartered for this Excursion on Thursday, July 27th, 1905.

The members of the Committee will personally look after the comfort of all passengers. Those wishing to do so may bring their baskets. Meals can be produced on board the boat for 35c.

"Herpicide" guaranteed to cure Dandruff, stops hair falling, and prevents baldness. 10 cents an application, at

THE PLAZA BARBER SHOP
A. WILLIS.

Had an Experience.

The Ontario Churchman says: "Adolphustown, on the Bay of Quinte, at its most picturesque section, is looked upon as one of the front parishes, and therefore a perpetual 'clerical picnic.' It is ancient enough to be accounted the very best, too. But it has a mission outpost, St. Jude's Gospel, on the other side of Hay Bay, opposite Sir John McDonald's boyhood home. On the Sunday evening of the sudden great storm, June 25th, Rev. Canon Roberts held service there. While rowing with his son as companion, a flat bottomed boat across the bay on his way homeward, the storm broke, violent with rain, wind and lightning. The boat was tossed about almost unmanageably, and in darkest Canada a landing was sought at the point of nearest light. Chunks of drenched clothes was sought at Parker Buck's and then a mile of a walk was necessary to rescue the canon's horse, where it lay. It was the rough experience of a lifetime, and then came a drive of four miles to the parsonage. The trials of that night of a mere trip home from church will long live in his memory without a doubt."

Binder Twine.

From 10c. upward. Buy before all is gone. Every ball guaranteed, at GREY LION HARDWARE.

A Sad Bereavement.

A sorrow which words cannot express was felt by a host of people in town Wednesday afternoon when the sad news became known that Mr. Bruce Williams, son of Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Williams was dead. A short time ago deceased was afflicted with a severe attack of bronchitis from which he so far recovered as to be able to be out. Hardly a week ago he was taken with peritonitis which resulted in his death. Bruce was one of the best liked young men of the town, and a general favorite with old and young. That he will be greatly missed, goes without saying. For a number of years past he has been associated with the local hockey club, playing on the forward line, and was always considered one of the most reliable players. His connection with the amateur minstrels last winter was productive of the fact that he had ample talent as a social entertainer. After his appearance here his services were much sought after in social circles in the surrounding villages. He was a member of the Canadian Order of Foresters, and was in the 22nd, year of his age. The funeral takes place from his father's residence, East street to-day, (Friday) at 2.30. Services at the house, thence to the Eastern cemetery. Mr. and Mrs. Williams and family have the sympathy of a host of friends, in this their hour of affliction.

Plumbing, Heating and Roofing.
MADOLE & WILSON.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature The Kind You Have Always Bought

will be given by the Ladies' Aid Society of the Eastern Methodist church in the Town Hall on Thursday evening, the 27th inst. The Committee has been fortunate in services of Mrs. Leo Riggs, (nee Mabel Guerre) of Minneapolis, soprano soloist, who will contribute a number of vocal solos. Some vocal and instrumental numbers will also be furnished by local talent.

The box taken from the corner of the old church will be opened, and the contents exhibited to the audience. This alone should be sufficient to attract a large gathering. Admission 25cts.

Hammocks, a good assortment.

MADOLE & WILSON.

Drowned at Glen Island.

A sad drowning accident occurred on the Bay, east of Glen Island, on Wednesday July 18th, in connection with the Methodist Sunday school excursion from Deseronto. A party of four, two young and two girls, (although they had been previously warned by Mr. Dingman, proprietor of Glen Island, not to go out in small boats on account of the high sea) took the small dingy, belonging to the yacht "Zephyr," of Napanee, while the owners were absent, and as the boat was seaworthy for two people and there was a high swell on the Bay, the dingy, in its overloaded condition, filled and the occupants were precipitated into the water. Only one of the party, Mr. Jos. Pilgrim could swim, and while he succeeded in keeping Miss Dora Bowen and himself afloat until assistance reached them from Camp Le Nid, their companions Miss Flossie Roberts and Mr. Jos. McRoy, were drowned. The bodies of the two unfortunates have not yet been found.

Belleville Portland Cement at

BOYLE & SON.

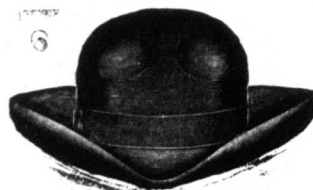
The four excursions out of Napanee on Friday last were all well patronized, particularly the two Western Methodist church excursions. The Steamer Aletha carried an immense crowd on both trips.

E. Loyst has a car Royal Household and Hunt's Best Diamond flour, all other grades. 100 tons Ont. Bran, 100 tons Ont. Shortts, White Shortts, all kinds of ground feed, coarse corn meal, fine for eating. Breakfast foods at cost. Windsor bbl. Salt, fine and coarse, in sacks. Rock salt, Coal oil, Pressed Hay, Paris Green. Highest price for eggs, cash or trade. Good 25 cts. Tea. 20 ton car of corn and oat feed. One price to all.

E. LOYST.

Cord wood and Block wood for sale. Robt. Light.

21-t-f.



ONE OF THE
NEW STYLES

We are showing in

Spring Hats.

WE HAVE THIS HAT IN FIVE
DIFFERENT COLORS.

Give Us a Call Before Buying.

C. A. GRAHAM & CO.

ty-five years old are but a few inches in height, yet specimens are found which are twenty-five feet tall and a foot in diameter, representing, it is believed, the growth of several hundred years. In these gigantic specimens of "old man cactus" the term "old" is quite the most appropriate part of the title.

His Seidlitz Powder Cartridge.

How a man's life was saved by a common seidlitz powder is described by a German physician, Dr. Franck, who was called to treat a man who had swallowed a large piece of tough meat which stuck in his gullet. As it was impossible to dislodge the meat by natural means and as the patient's condition was critical, the doctor tried the efficacy of the gas which is generated when the constituents of a seidlitz powder are mixed. He directed the man to swallow the two halves of one of the powders separately, and the resulting pneumatic pressure, aided by the man, who shut his mouth and closed the nasal passages, was sufficient to drive the piece of meat out of the gullet into the stomach.

Making Wives Happy.

"It seems to me that the way to make a woman happy is to give her all your sympathy and affection," says Dr. Edward Brooks in Rochester Herald. "As for overlooking any faults, a man ought not to see any faults in his wife. If it does happen that there are a few very patent ones—and I suppose there are some women who are not exactly angels—a man ought not to see them any more than he sees the spots on the sun when it is shining brilliantly in the heavens, and he ought to remember that no matter what disillusion he may experience after marriage it was he himself who undertook the responsibility of taking to himself a young woman that he promised to love and honor."

The Brotherhood of Mercy.

The "Compagnia della Misericordia" (Brotherhood of Mercy) of Florence includes men of all ranks, who attend by day or night in cases of accident, to carry the wounded to the hospital, or the dead to their burial, to nurse the sick in their homes or to assist at fires, receiving no money or food in any house they visit. The great bell of the tower tolls to call the brothers on duty at the time, and even the grand duke has been seen to withdraw from table and silently respond to the summons. They repair quickly to their chapel by Santa Maria Novella, where their black glazed cotton robes are kept in locked and numbered drawers. "Black stoled, black hooded, like a dream," you may meet the procession at night, masked and of unknown identities, passing along by torchlight with a strange, wild chant, bearing the bier.

Flavoring With Vanilla.

Success in the above depends largely upon the quality of Vanilla used.

We claim to have something above the ordinary in extract of Vanilla, guaranteed made from Vanilla Bean, and not a chemical product. Try it. The Medical Hall, Fred L. Hooper.

Local Agent wanted

At once for "Canada's Greatest Nurseries" for the Town of Napanee and surrounding country, which will be reserved for the right man.

START NOW at the best selling season and handle our NEW SPECIALTIES on Liberal Terms.

Write for particulars, and send 2c for our Handsome Aluminum Pocket (Microscope (a little gem) useful to

Farmers in examining Seeds and Grains. Orchardists in examining trees for insects. Gardeners in examining Plants for insects. Teachers and Scholars in studying Botany and everybody in a hundred different ways.

STONE & WELLINGTON,

Fontbill Nurseries, (Over 800 acres)
Toronto, Ont.

SUMMER SUITS

Neat and Fashionable
Patterns.

Finished with THE BEST of
Linings and Trimmings.

EXTRA WELL MADE

and

Tailored to hold their shape.

JAS. WALTERS,

Merchant Tailor,
Napanee.

Next J. J. Haines' Shoe Store.

His Musical Ear.

It isn't always best to brag about your gifts. Out on one of the boulevards lives a man who lays claims to a musical ear and plays a little on the piano. Frequently he has criticised his wife for what he called her inability to carry a tune.

"Your ear, if you had a musical one as I have, would show you how to carry a tune," he would say. One day he complained that her piano was out of tune and asked his wife to telephone for a tuner. She decided to test his "musical ear," so that night when he came home from his business she said: "Will, please try the piano and see if the tuner has done it any good. I haven't any ear and cannot tell, but you can."

The man sat down at the instrument and played a simple tune. "It's all right now," he said. "That fellow did a good job."

His wife summoned up her courage. "Will," she said, "The tuner didn't come today. He's coming tomorrow morning."

The Landlord's Prayer.

In a prayer book of the time of King Edward VI. of England appears the following prayer for landlords: "The earth is thine, O Lord, and all that is contained therein, notwithstanding thou hast given possession of it to the children of men to pass over the time of their short pilgrimage in this vale of misery. We heartily pray thee to send thy holy spirit into the hearts of those that possess the grounds, pastures and dwelling places of the earth, that they, remembering themselves to be thy tenants, may not rack nor stretch out the rents of their houses and lands nor yet take unreasonable fines and incomes after the manner of covetous worldlings, but so let them out to others that the inhabitants thereof may both be able to pay the rents and also honestly to live and nourish their families and relieve the poor. Give them grace also to consider that they are but strangers and pilgrims in this world."

Standing Room Only.

Mark Twain in his lecturing days reached a small eastern town one afternoon and went before dinner to a barber's to be shaved.

"You are a stranger in the town, sir?" the barber asked.

"Yes, I'm a stranger here," was the reply.

PERSONALS

Mrs. C. H. Boyes, Kingston, was the guest of Mrs. John Lowry on Tuesday and Wednesday.

Misses Grace and Edith Smith were in Kingston on Wednesday.

Mr. A. W. Granger, Strathcona, was a caller at our office on Saturday.

Mrs. J. Charles, Yarker, spent last week the guest of Mrs. C. E. Barlett.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Blewitt and child, Montreal, spent this week in town the guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Blewitt.

Mrs. John Lowry and Miss Lowry were "At Home" to a number of their friends on Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Alf. Connolly and Miss Helen Trickey, Yarker, are guests of Mrs. Ed. Connolly, Belleville Road.

Miss Nellie Walters, of East Toronto, is visiting her uncle, Mr. James Walters, Graham Street.

Mr. White, of the Kingston post office, was a visitor in Napanee Friday last.

Mrs. S. L. Daly and Mrs. Bogart left last week for Olds, Alberta, where they will visit Mr. Mort. Bogart at his ranch.

Dr. G. E. Eakins and Master Gray Eakins, of Toronto, made a trip to Bannockburn, Wednesday.

Mrs. W. A. Rose, went to Toronto, last Tuesday.

Wm. Allen Shaw, of Toronto, was in Napanee, Monday on his way to Camp Le Nid.

Miss Leah Sherwood, New York, is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Sherwood.

C. M. Warner, of Napanee, spent Sunday with his family, in Clifton Springs.

Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Carscadden, and Miss Jessie Mair left this week for a two months' vacation in Portland, Oregon.

Mrs. Demorest, of Syracuse, spent this week the guest of Mrs. Demorest, Dundas street.

Mrs. Annetta W. Eakins, and son, Gray Eakins, of Toronto left for Sand Banks, Thursday.

Messrs. W. S. Herrington, Napanee; G. A. Aylesworth, Newburgh; and F. S. Wartman, Colebrook, were delegates to the Masonic Grand Lodge in Hamilton this week.

The social seasons at Bogart's on the Bay was inaugurated last Saturday afternoon when Mrs. S. Detlor gave a tea to the several guests of the campers there. Refreshments of an original character were served on the lawn, when Mrs. Detlor proved herself a charming hostess.

Miss Annie McDonald, of Wellington, formerly of Japan, was visiting Chas. Warner, John Street, Napanee, this week.

Mrs. Fred W. Shibley, of Providence, was visiting friends in Napanee last week.

Mrs. Chas. Garrison, of Trenton was in Napanee Tuesday.

Mrs. Hooper, is the guest of her daughter Mrs. G. B. Thompson, Newburgh.

Mr. Will Warner and daughter Kathleen were in Napanee Tuesday.

Mr. Frank Anderson is in Toronto at the Education Department examining examination papers.

Miss Fitzsimmons, Miss Church and Miss Stark, guests of Miss Bessie Bogart, at Bogart's on the Bay, were in town Monday evening the guests of Mrs. Judge Madden.

Mr. Fred Bryers, of Toronto, spent Wednesday in Napanee, on his way to Camp La Nid.

Judge Madden attended court in Kingston, Tuesday.

Mr. C. I. I. Gould, of Baltimore, was in town Tuesday on his way to Camp Le Nid.

Mrs. Holgate and children New York, are the guests of her mother, Mrs. Burdette, Newburgh.

Mrs. Boney, New York, is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Lott, Strathcona.

Mrs. E. M. Allen, Thornhill, Man, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. E. J. Howes.

Mrs. A. Garinger (nee Nettie Burns) and little son, Gordon, of Stamford, Conn., are spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. D. W. Lucas, Mill street.

Mr. Cortes Fessenden, of Peterboro, and

BIG OPENING SALE!

I beg to announce to the people of Napanee and surrounding country, and also to my many friends in Deseronto, that I have purchased the stock of the Hardy Dry Goods Co.

Amounting to About
\$18,000

AT A RATE ON THE DOLLAR.

The Store will be Closed
for Stock-Taking until
THURSDAY MORNING,
JULY the 27

when we will begin our Big Opening Sale. We invite one and all to visit us in our new home and participate in the many bargains we will be prepared to offer you in this Sale.

E. ARMITAGE

reached a small eastern town one afternoon and went before dinner to a barber's to be shaved.

"You are a stranger in the town, sir?" the barber asked.

"Yes, I'm a stranger here," was the reply.

"We're having a good lecture here tonight, sir," said the barber. "A Mark Twain lecture. Are you going to it?"

"Yes, I think I will," said Mr. Clemens.

"Have you got your ticket yet?" the barber asked.

"No, not yet," said the other.

"Then, sir, you'll have to stand."

"Dear me!" Mr. Clemens exclaimed.

"It seems as if I always do have to stand when I hear that man Twain lecture."

Won His Point.

Joseph Jefferson used to tell an interesting story of how his father and company were rescued from a distressing predicament in Springfield, Ill. Arriving there, they used the last of their funds in building a small theater. There was a religious revival in the town, the leaders of which not only denounced the players, but persuaded the town council to impose a heavy license upon the "unholy calling." All the actors were in despair when they were visited by a young lawyer, who offered in the interest of fair play to have the license fee reduced. He appeared before the council and in an eloquent speech filled with logic and pathos and interspersed with anecdotes which raised roars of laughter won his point. The lawyer was Abraham Lincoln.

Why He Was Well Shaken.

Nursing of the sick in rural Scotland is primitive. The Dundee Advertiser relates that a physician left for a patient a bottle of physic whereon were the words "Before taken to be well shaken." On paying his next call the doctor found that the poor fellow had been taken in hand by a stalwart son and at intervals vigorously shaken from head to foot before the next "response" was administered. "Don't ee see, sir," explained the young fellow on being remonstrated with, "if father ge kept foot sleepin' hisself away an' go on drinkin' physic he can't never die."

A Little Absentminded.

Rufus Choate once tried to get a Boston witness to give his idea of absentmindedness. "Well," said the witness, who was a typical New England Yankee, "I should say that a man who thought he'd left his watch to him and to look it out his pocket to see if he'd time to go him and get it was a kettle absentminded."

BIRTHS.

WAGAR—At Deseronto, on Monday, July 10, 1905, to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wagar, a son.

JACOBS—On Tyendinaga Reserve, on Monday, July 10, 1905, to Mr. and Mrs. Ambrose Jacobs, a son.

LOYST—At Deseronto, on Wednesday, July 12, 1905, to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Loyst, a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

DUQUETTE—HUTTON—At the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. E. Hutton, of Trenton, on Monday, July 3, 1905, Neil Duquette to Miss Lena Hutton. Rev. J. S. McMillan officiating.

DEATHS.

JOHNSTON—In North Fredericksburgh, South River Road, on Tuesday 18th July, 1905, Robert Johnston, in his 87th year.

WILLIAMS—At Napanee, on Wednesday, 19th July, 1905, Bruce Hulbert Williams, aged 21 years, 1 month and 5 days.

MOLYNEU—Near Flinton, on Saturday, July 8th, 1905 Mrs. S. B. Molyneux; aged 79 years and 9 months. Deceased is the mother of Mrs. Chas. Stevens.

her mother, Mrs. Lott, Strathcona.

Mrs. E. M. Allen, Thornhill, Man., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. E. J. Howes.

Mrs. A. Garinger (nee Nettie Burns) and little son, Gordon, of Stamford, Conn., are spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. D. W. Lucas, Mill street.

Mr. Cortes Fessenden, of Peterboro, and son, Captain Jack Fessenden, of the British Army, in South Africa, were in Napanee Tuesday on their way to Camp Le Nid.

Judge Price, of Kingston, attended court in Napanee, Wednesday.

Mrs. J. A. Shibley and Mrs. Demming, Miss Sarah Howard, Boston, Mrs. Martha Finkle and Mrs. Burritt made a trip to Wilton last Tuesday.

Mrs. Dr. Sprague, and daughter, Stirling, are guests of her daughter, Mrs. F. A. Girwood.

Mrs. George Shane, Syracuse, N.Y., is the guest of his sister, Mrs. Robert Norris, Clarksville.

Miss Annie Wilson, of A. E. Paul's bookstore, is taking a holiday in Toronto, London, and other western points.

Miss Myrtle Stevens is visiting friends in Peterboro.

Miss Helen Wartman, Colebrook, is visiting friends in Belleville.

Miss VanAletine, of Youngstown, Ohio, and Miss Knapp, of Kingston, who is home from California, spending a vacation, are guests of Mrs. Nathan Fellows.

Mr. Wm. H. Perry, of Ogdensburg, N. Y., is spending his holiday with his uncle, Frank H. Perry, and other friends in this vicinity.

Miss Annie Burdick, and mother, of Watertown, returned home last Monday, after spending a week visiting Miss Annie Wilson.

Mr. Geo. W. Quance, of the Canning Factory, went to Oswego last Thursday and returned on Saturday with Mrs. Quance who expects to remain here with her husband for a week.

Messrs. Fred Wagar, M. P. Graham Bruce Wagar, Harry Scott, and Frank Rikely are camping at Glen Island.

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Sargent are spending a few days in Kingston.

Mr. Jas. Challes, Toronto, is renewing acquaintances in town.

Mrs. Dewdney, Toronto, is the guest of her mother, Mrs. H. Douglas.

Mr. E. R. McBride, Belleville, was in town on Monday.

Misses. Gertie and Effie Stover are spending a couple of weeks with friends at Parrott's Bay.

Miss Emma Diamond, Queensboro, is the guest of the Misses Sanderson.

Rev. Dr. I. B. Aylesworth will preach next Sunday morning and evening in the Western Methodist Church. A special service of song will be given in the evening.

Rev. J. R. Real preaches next Sunday morning in Belleville and takes a part in service in the evening, when the mortgage on the West Belleville church will be burned.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Fallerton, Brockville, were in town on Thursday.

Miss Queenie Bruton is spending the vacation at Brockville with her aunt, Mrs. W. A. Baker.

Miss Annie Merrin, of Kingston is in town visiting with her sister at L. S. Clark's, goaler.

Mrs. F. S. Wartman, Colebrook, was in town on Thursday.

The steamer Varuna brought in an excursion from Trenton and Bay Ports Thursday.

The Hornerie church at Yarker was destroyed by fire this week. The fire generated from a spark from a traction engine.

Hay Forks, Straw forks, Barley forks, wood and steel.

BOYLE & SON.

Alexander Harold, a well-known and respected resident, of Belleville, died Wednesday morning after seven years' illness, aged 76. His wife and four sons survive.

Mr. J. L. Boyes suffered quite a loss on Thursday afternoon last when his well-known stallion, Von Siras died, death being caused by a rupture of the stomach. The horse was valued at \$1000.

Teas.

We beat the world in teas for 20c., 25c., 40c. and 50c. per lb. Try us. GREY LION GROCERY

ARRIVAL

Ball Lightning.

"Ball lightning," says a professor of meteorology, "is the most mysterious form of lightning. It sometimes behaves like a small animal with the most evil nature. Its shape is not always spherical, though generally so. Sometimes it is oval, sometimes it has a flame like a shell. It often looks like an orange and moves so slowly that one can follow it for several minutes."

"Once at Marseilles it entered a house like a ball of fire the size of a plate, struck the feet of a girl who was kneeling, terrified, rebounded to the ceiling, struck her feet again, then the ceiling. After bounding thus three or four times with perfect regularity it finally went through the keyhole."

"One day at Secondigny two boys, one aged twelve and the other fifteen, were playing in the street when they saw a ball like an orange rolling toward them. One touched it with his foot. It exploded, killing him instantly. His comrade was thrown down, but was not hurt."

Climate and Consonants.

In a book on his adventures in Tibet Colonel L. A. Waddell writes: "One curious result of the cold should be mentioned here—namely, its effect upon the speech of the people. A peculiarity of the language of the Tibetans, in common with the Russians and most arctic nations, is the remarkably few vowels in their words and the extraordinarily large number of consonants. For example, the Tibetan name for Sikhim is Ibraslongs. Indeed, so full of consonants are Tibetan words that most of them could be articulated with almost semiclosed mouth, evidently from the enforced necessity to keep the lips closed as far as possible against the cutting cold when speaking."

About All For Him.

Landlady—Mr. Starboarder is no longer one of the guests at my table, Friend—Why did he leave? Landlady—At my request. I asked him to say grace the other day, and he said, "O Lord, we need thy help to make us thankful for what we are about to receive."

True to Life.

"Gracious, Pa!" exclaimed the little girl's mother. "Why are you shouting in that horrible fashion? Why can't you be quiet like Willie?"

"He's got to be quiet, the way we're playing," replied Elsie. "He's papa coming home late and I'm you."

Plenty of Servants.

"Does your wife have a great deal of trouble getting servants?"

"Well, that depends upon what you mean by 'trouble.' She always has three servants—one at the house, one going and one coming."

A Patient Lover.

She—I am surprised at Effie. She was in love with that fellow long enough to know better than marry him. He—Yes, but too long to do any better.

Shades of Black Cloth.

A man who took his dress coat to his tailor and asked him to make a dinner coat to match learned something new.

"I have the same kind of cloth," said the tailor, "but it is not the piece from which your suit was made. No one will notice the difference, although I might as well tell you that no two pieces of black cloth, especially woollens, are exactly alike in color. There's no use hunting around town to find a better match than this one."

2nd Annual Excursion —TO— Montreal and Ottawa.

ALL BY DAYLIGHT.

Steamer Aletha.

Which will be comfortably fitted out for this trip with easy chairs, sofas, etc.

Going Thursday August 3rd.
Returning Tuesday, August 8th

From Belleville and Bay of Quinte Ports, Kingston, Clayton and Alexandria Bay via the St. Lawrence River and Canal system.

SIX DAYS, \$16.50

Which includes meals on board boat, hotel accommodation overnight at Prescott or Ogdensburg, Montreal, Ottawa (2 nights) and Smith's Falls, giving half day and evening in Montreal and one day (Sunday) in Ottawa. A first class orchestra, led by Prof. Denmark of Belleville, will accompany the excursion.

Tickets limited to 125 and can be reserved on receipts of \$3 deposit.

Pronounced by last years passengers to be the best trip ever taken. For further particulars and reservations apply W. J. MAGRATH, chairman; REV. R. H. LEITCH, pastor Holloway church, P.E. CANNIFF, sec'y.

PAUL

Can please you in Ham-mocks, Tennis Raquets and Balls, Croquet Sets, Base Ball Supplies, Fishing Tackle.

Books, Stationery and Japanese Goods of Every Description.

OVER 100 VARIETIES OF

Souvenir Post Cards

TO CHOOSE FROM.

Get a Japanese Umbrella for 10 at

PAUL'S.

THE JAPANESE STORE.

Issuer of Marriage Licenses.

Something Wrong.

The bishop of Worcester, on alighting from a train at Paddington, asked a porter to see after his luggage.

"How many articles are there, sir?" asked the porter.

"Thirty-nine," replied the bishop abstractedly.

The man came back and said he could find only two.—London Sporting Times.

The Only One of His Kind.

"Have you ever attempted to play 'Hamlet'?" asked the manager.

"No, sir. I do not consider myself fitted by nature to impersonate the melancholy Dane."

"Then you are, indeed, as you have said, an exceptional actor. I will give you a job."